

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.]

[THE RIGHT OF TRANSMISSION AND REPRODUCING ILLUSTRATIONS IS RESERVED.]

No. 242.—VOL. 9.

LONDON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1859.

PRICE 2½D.—STAMPED, 3½D.

ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

We should be sorry to think, nor do we believe, that the popular feeling in France against this country is so strong as is sometimes asserted; nevertheless, there is sufficient cause of uneasiness in the relations between the two Powers to make it desirable that we should consider the subject carefully. The immediate political cause of discord is undoubtedly the Italian campaign—its whole character from first to last. We could not be expected to recognise Louis Napoleon's right to interfere by arms south of the Alps at all; nor, knowing his family traditions and home position as a military Sovereign, could we doubt that that interference was essentially selfish. Much less could we admire his peace, his sacrifices of his own assumed cause, the prolonged perplexity in which he left Central Italy, or his latest coercion of his gallant Sardinian ally in the affair of the Regency. Such, indeed, is our national dislike of all this that the word "congress," we believe, grows less and less welcome to British ears every day. Here, then, are points of separation, equally strong and sincere, between us and the French Government; and of themselves they are sufficient to account for the uneasiness which now in England is generally taking the form of military preparation.

While, however, the Italian business is the immediate cause of our mutual coolness, there are other and earlier grounds for it. At the close of the last great war, the true source of which was the first French Revolution, Great Britain was once more triumphant. Wellington had renewed the triumphs of Marlborough, and Nelson those of Benbow and Shovel. The French might foam, but they were past biting; their armies had been beaten, their capital occupied, and their old Sovereign dynasty brought back over their heads. Their Navy, in particular, had been destroyed; but a country so vast, with such traditions, and a population so numerous and ingenious, naturally began to revive. One of the first symptoms of it was the revival

of Napoleonism in sentiment, typified by the songs of Béranger; and along with this came fresh movements of revolution, which neither branch of the Bourbons was wise enough to avert nor strong enough to resist. At last the Napoleon dynasty came back again, by far the most important political event of our generation.

Louis Napoleon had seen too much of his generation, and especially of Britain, to be weak enough to hoist suddenly the old aggressive banner of the first Empire. The consequent coalition would have been fatal to his replanted family tree. He proclaimed a reign of peace, adroitly flattering the commercial spirit of the age, and so helping to foster in Nicholas of Russia the error into which that remarkable Sovereign was betrayed—the error, namely, of underrating the military spirit and tastes of the Western Powers. The Russian war, with England for ally, was a good card for Louis. It employed the troops and glorified the flag. It gave him the prestige of our support throughout Europe; and as we could criticise our campaigns freely, and his people had no such public power, he contrived to figure in the world as master of an army better governed, appointed, and equipped than our own. He now appears to have thought that the time was come to shoot ahead of us formally and publicly. He constituted himself, in due time, arbiter of questions in which we had never meddled but to give advice, and made war on Austria, or forced war on her (the same thing), in a cause which was no more his than that of any other considerable Power. The resentment which he feels at the British view of that war is enough to explain the licence of anti-British abuse which he permits to his enthralled press, and the encouragement which he is suspected of giving to whatever of hereditary or temporary irritation against us may be latent or ebullient in the popular French mind.

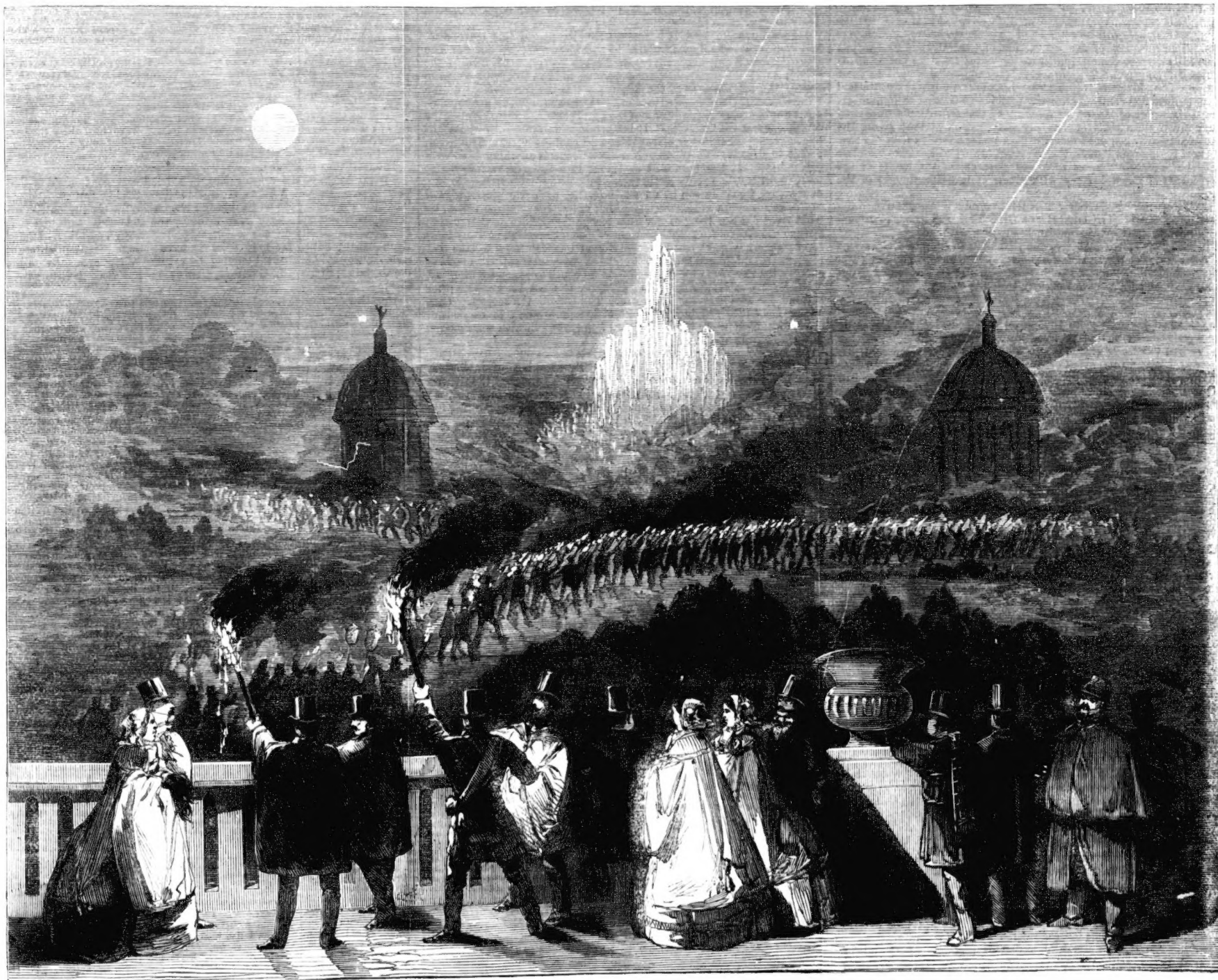
Let us note here—partly from recent personal observation—some elements which make it easy for such a Government as the

Empire to keep alive an amount of jealousy in the people mischievous to the cause of peace.

The politico-social state of France is favourable to it. Centralised at Paris, and trodden into a colourless equality everywhere else, the French have only a collective existence, and regard for their flag becomes a fanatical embodiment of their individual vanity. An Englishman—God knows, and may He be thanked for it!—is emphatically a *patriotic* man. But he is a patriot as an individual—as John Tomkins, as a Hampshire man, as Whig or Tory, as Paterfamilias, as vestryman, voter, &c. &c. He expends his patriotism on a thousand local objects—the new townhall, the action about a right of way with Squire Loutely, and so forth—things unknown to a corresponding private Frenchman. Why, then, should Tomkins be furious about the flag? He has a general idea that no foreigner can pull it down (the Frenchman, with all his vanity and daring, winces a little here), and his fault is rather to be indifferent on the chance of a foreigner's trying. Now, here is a mighty distinction between the peoples, which the reader can easily expand for himself.

Again, no private Frenchman can rise above making money or getting a Government place or a bit of red ribbon. An Englishman, who succeeds, has Parliament, landed property, with its hereditary respectability; perhaps even a title (if he goes in for that style of thing) open to him. A Frenchman, then, throws his extra ambition into the "glory" of the tricolor, and contents himself for the impossibility of being a gentleman with the news that a Zouave brigade has routed a brigade of Croats.

But we must not forget, with regard to a lower class than we have just been thinking of, the ignorance of their history among the French mob. They are fed with delusive history as with a Government pap. Seriously, they hardly know—or, at least, are unwilling to believe—how the British have chastised them



THE SCHILLER FESTIVAL AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—THE TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION.

in war. They invent pitiful evasions of such facts as the Peninsular campaign and Waterloo; and do not even wonder why they are of no consequence in India or Canada. It is obvious that here is an element of danger, the rather that they are everywhere told by a Government (whose strength consists in making them believe it) that they are becoming stronger and more formidable every year. Fancy the effect of a social state of things such as we have sketched acting on jealousy about old defeats (dimly believed, amidst all delusions)—jealousy that we did not revolutionise our institutions as well as they—jealousy of our freedom, our wealth, our solid pride, &c. Is it to be wondered at that, even if the French mob (as we believe) be not so hostile just now as some suppose, there should still be danger always latent among them of this—always, in fact, capable of being blown up into flame by their bureaucratic Government?

After all, it rests with that Government very much—even in spite of the army—whether the gathering clouds between the two countries be overblown or no. Louis Napoleon may be a believer in fate—that is, a fanatic—but we suspect that so shrewd a man has sceptical qualms on that point when he looks at hard, material facts. A war with England involves the existence of his crown and the hopes of his family. It involves certain suffering to a people which, however gallant, is not patient, and which cannot stand much wear and tear, since it is not solidly rich. We know well that it involves risks to England also; but it will certainly find us united—as Mr. Disraeli most justly said not long ago—and, in the present temper of the public, it is not their fault if it does not also find us prepared.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The journals of Marseilles state that the diplomatic representative of the French Government at Alexandria has received instructions to prevent any act that would interfere with the privileges of the Suez Canal Company, and that the works of the canal are to continue, in spite of the Sultan's prohibition. M. Lesseps has left Marseilles for Constantinople, where, as we already know, the French Ambassador has received instructions to make every possible effort to get the Sultan's interdiction against the works on the canal rescinded, and to place himself in communication with the Russian Ambassador on this subject.

The Senators Rouland, General Lelièvre, Sauley, the Archbishops of Bourges and Toulouse, and the Bishops of Nancy and Limoges, took the oaths of allegiance to the Emperor on Sunday at Compiègne.

The *Moniteur* publishes a report of Admiral Rigault de Genouilly on the fight which took place on the 7th of September with the Cochinchinese, in which the enemy has suffered severe loss. The report says:—"We have put the enemy to flight, and have destroyed their forts and artillery. Our loss amounts to 10 killed and 40 wounded."

ITALY.

A rumour was current early in the week about an impending change of the Sardinian Ministry, in consequence of the King's compulsory refusal to permit his cousin to become Regent of Central Italy in his name. This report is contradicted on authority.—It is said that the Sardinian Chambers will be summoned to assemble before the Congress meets. The question of the annexation of Central Italy to Sardinia will be fully discussed, and numerous addresses from the people of the Duchies will be presented in order to give additional weight to their cause.—The Minister of Marine has ordered that Tuscan and Modenese mariners shall be received, without restriction as to number, amongst the crews of Sardinian vessels, and that Sardinian sailors shall embark upon the vessels of Tuscany and Modena without giving the guarantees usually required before sailing under a foreign flag. "These important regulations," says the *Piedmontese Gazette*, "have for their object the identification, as much as possible, of the navies of the Governments of Central Italy with those of the Government of the King."

His Holiness the Pope has consented to send a representative to the Congress. According to advices from the Romagna the Provisional Government of Bologna is abundantly supplied with money.

It is positively stated that it is the wish of the King of Naples also to be represented at the approaching Congress. Orders have been given to the Neapolitan Embassies to deliver passports to all Neapolitan exiles who may demand permission to return to their country.

SPAIN.

The Madrid journals state that at an audience which the Count de Lucena (O'Donnell) had of their Majesties, just before his departure from Madrid to take command of the expedition against Morocco, his Majesty said that, in the event of the Marshal thinking that the services of another General would be useful, he, in his quality of husband of the Queen, as Marshal of the national armies, as a Spaniard, and as a gentleman, was ready to place himself at the head of the troops, and to share all their perils and fatigues. The Queen, it is said, listened to this declaration with tears in her eyes, and O'Donnell thanked his Majesty with profound emotion in the name of the country, and said that, if circumstances should require it, nothing would be more agreeable to him than to place himself under his Majesty's orders.

GERMANY.

We last week called attention to the affair of the Constitution of the Electorate of Cassel, the re-establishment of which has been demanded by an overwhelming majority of the second representative Chamber of the Electorate in a petition addressed to the Elector Wilhelm, which he, however, has refused to receive. This affair has now reached a more important stage. It has been duly brought before the German Diet, which, on Saturday, referred it to a special committee for consideration. Prussia, Thuringen, Oldenburg, and the Hanseatic towns voted for the re-establishment of the Constitution of 1831. The representative of some other Governments voted in favour of the Constitution of 1852, and others abstained altogether from voting.

AUSTRIA.

The reform work at Vienna is vigorously proceeding. The sitting have begun of the commission intrusted with the task of drawing a project of municipal reform. The Government is engaged in constructing a Senate out of the old Council of the Empire. The new invention is to control the administration of the finances. An Imperial autograph letter has been addressed to the Minister of Finance, Baron von Bruck, expressing the desire of the Emperor to make good the deficit in the budget of the year 1860 to 1861. In order to carry out the desire of the Emperor a committee will be appointed, whose work is to be terminated at the end of March, and the result submitted to the Council of the Empire.

TURKEY AND THE EAST.

A reduction of the civil list, amounting to 6,000,000 fr. only, and a diminution of the salaries of the employes, have been decided upon at Constantinople. The Porte has addressed a memorandum to the Powers which have signed the Treaty of Paris. Kabuli Effendi has returned from Crete. It is said the difficulties there have been settled. Said Pasha has been appointed Governor-General of Widdin. All the Rediffs have been dismissed and sent to their homes. The Apostolic Prefect (M. Planchet) of Syria, has been murdered by the Kurds.

News from Smyrna, of the 5th inst., states that Sir Henry Bulwer had arrived there, en route for Salonica and Volo, to meet Prince Alfred.

AMERICA.

There appears to be, on the other side of the Atlantic, an unpleasant recurrence to the San Juan dispute with Great Britain. It seems to arise from a rumour that Lord John Russell's despatch to the Government of Washington is of a rather peremptory character. The *New York Herald* says, "The reply of our Government is firm, dignified, and decided, maintaining our right to the island in an able, clear, comprehensive argument, backed up by documents irrefragable in their character; but, to show to the British Ministry that our intentions are honourable, and that we adhere to the stipulations entered into by Governor Marcy on the part of our Government and Lord Palmerston that neither should occupy the island while negotiations were pending, copies of the instructions to General Harney and General Scott have been communicated to Mr. Dallas. What the exact nature of the instructions are has not transpired, but it is evident that they are conciliatory, and that in them Harney's conduct is disavowed, else they would not have been sent to London. England maintains her right to the island, and, judging from the tone of the despatch, does not intend to yield. Our Government maintains a clear and undisputed right to the island, and will not yield one iota. The matter is now under negotiation between the two Governments. There is good reason to believe that it is in its present shape not only serious but threatening, and that is the reason why our Government is so quiet on the subject."

THE ITALIAN DILEMMA.

THE EMPEROR AND THE DUCHIES.

As our readers know, the Assemblies of Tuscany, Parma, Modena, and the Romagna offered a few days since the Regency of their respective States to the Prince of Savoy Carignan, the relative of the King. This measure gave strong offence to the French Emperor; and he made such "urgent representations" to King Victor Emmanuel that that potentate refused to allow the Prince de Carignan to accept the Regency. It seems that the Austrian Government also objected very decidedly to the proposition of the Duchies. We are informed that, on the first receipt of the news of Prince Carignan's election as Regent, the Austrian Government at once gave France to understand that in the event of the Regency being established, and the incorporation of the States with Piedmont effected, Austria would consider all her obligations flowing from the treaty of peace to be at an end.

It was on the 13th, after the interference of France and Austria, that the Prince de Carignan gave audience to the deputation sent to offer him the Regency. The Prince replied to them:—

I am deeply moved by your offer, and tender my thanks to the Assemblies and the people of Central Italy who have given me so great a proof of their confidence. I believe that in making this offer you are influenced less by my personal merits than by your devotedness towards the King and by your feelings, which are not only liberal and national, but also those of order and respect for monarchical institutions. Weighty representations, reasons of political propriety, and the approaching Congress, deter me, much to my regret, from responding to your appeal, and accepting the charge offered to me. This forbearance on my part, and the sacrifice I am thus making, will prove more useful to the interests of our common country than if I had acted otherwise. Nevertheless, I thought to do an act of service in designating the Chevalier Buoncompagni as the person who ought to be intrusted with the Regency of Central Italy.

Return my thanks to the people you represent; tell them that their perseverance and their general conduct deserve the sympathies of Europe; tell them to reckon always on the King, who will support their wishes, and who will never abandon those who intrust their destinies to his loyalty.

The Prince de Carignan then summoned the Chevalier Buoncompagni to undertake the Regency, who hinted his readiness to accept the responsibility of that office, and was to leave immediately for Central Italy to enter upon his functions.

Signor Buoncompagni is a Sardinian subject; and this move, also, had "a very bad effect in Paris"—and elsewhere, no doubt. The *Constitutionnel* announces that "the French Government, true to the principles of its policy, has recommended to the Cabinet of Turin to annul the appointment of the Regency which the Government of the King of Sardinia has delegated to Chevalier Buoncompagni, as such appointment would prejudice the questions brought before, and encroach upon the competency of, the Congress." It is much to be questioned, by what right France, or any other Power, claps a veto on the choice of a free and sovereign people to elect its own rulers. Nor has a Congress anything to do with this matter. It has been well said that in a Congress various States meet to deliberate and to settle their own position with regard to any new events, but they can in no way interfere with the proceedings of States as sovereign as themselves. And, again, the question arises, by what right did the King of Sardinia forbid the Prince de Carignan to assume the Regency, except the right of being Sovereign of Italy himself? By what right will he forbid Signor Buoncompagni to take that responsibility? When the subject of one State accepts the Government of another the most his own Sovereign can do is not to recognise him. If, then, he absolutely forbids him to accept, it must be by some prior right of his own over the State which has elected the subject. Thus Victor Emmanuel, by the very fact of his prohibition to his cousin, asserted himself to be the possessor of the crowns which were offered him six months ago.

THE CONGRESS.

Letters of convocation, or, more properly speaking, of invitation, from the French Government to the Powers who signed the treaties of Vienna, to send Plenipotentiaries to Congress, were to have been issued on Wednesday; but the prospect of an harmonious meeting has been greatly disturbed by the events above discussed.

The *Moniteur* says:—

The labours of the Conference of Zurich are concluded, and the acts which it was intended to accomplish have been signed to-day by the Plenipotentiaries of France, Austria, and Sardinia. They comprise three treaties. The first, concluded between France and Austria, stipulates for the cession of Lombardy to France, with the conditions attached thereto. By the second France cedes this province, with the same conditions, to Sardinia. The third re-establishes the state of peace between France, Austria, and Sardinia. The different clauses of these treaties are conceived in the spirit of the preliminaries agreed on at Villafranca, and confirm the arrangements made therein. The Government of the Emperor and that of his Imperial and Royal Apostolic Majesty have agreed to bring about the assembling of a Congress, which shall have communicated to it the Treaties of Zurich, and to deliberate on the most proper measures of founding the pacification of Italy on solid and durable bases.

The Tuscan deputation, after its departure from Berlin, had the honour of being received officially and in a friendly manner by Prince Gortschakoff, at Warsaw, on the 25th ult. In returning through Berlin it also had the honour of being received officially and with kindness, on the 1st, by Baron de Schleinitz.

General Garibaldi, with several battalions, had marched towards the frontiers, in consequence of a rumour that disturbances had taken place at Ancona: this rumour, however, turned out to be without foundation. It is asserted that the volunteers under the command of General Mazzacappa have demanded permission to march against the Papal troops, and it is difficult to restrain their ardour.

THE GREEK DEBT.—England, France, and Russia have agreed to coerce the Government of Greece into making some partial provision for the payment of the interest on the Greek loan of £2,343,750, contracted six-and-twenty years ago, under the guarantee of the three Powers, who have been left throughout the period to provide for the liability. The sum now to be extorted from her is, however, only £36,000 per annum, while the amount actually required is £167,187, to say nothing of any repayment for past defaults. The other loans granted to enable her to gain her freedom she has dishonoured during her whole existence as an independent State. They were contracted respectively in 1824 and 1825, and now amount with arrears to about £7,000,000. On these there is no guarantee, the only security of the bondholders being the pledged faith of the Greek nation,—a commodity which for many years has been entirely unmarketable.

FIGHTING UNDER WATER.—According to a Philadelphia journal, three have been lately perfected one or two submarine boats of iron which can dive and make way under water any distance from a few inches to a hundred feet, and remain under water for hours, with or without a tube connecting with the surface; can carry and fire torpedoes, or bore holes in the bottom of ships; can fish up pearls, and cut telegraph cables.

THE PRUSSIAN AND RUSSIAN ALLIANCE.

The *Débats* prints a letter from Berlin, purporting to give the substance of a confidential circular addressed by the Prussian Minister for Foreign Affairs, under date the 30th ult., to the Ambassadors of the various European Courts. M. de Schleinitz (according to this account) informs the representatives of Prussia that the Emperor Alexander of Russia and the Prince Regent of Prussia, who had not seen each other for a considerable time, were desirous of meeting in order to concert personally upon numerous political subjects affecting equally the two Courts of Berlin and St. Petersburg. They met in the Prussian city of Breslau, where they passed two days. They had frequent interviews, and are firmly convinced of the identity of their views in all that relates to the political state of Europe. The two Princes have had no difficulty to contend with, either upon the general character of pending and foreseen questions or upon the solutions which those questions may and ought to receive, and they are agreed as to the identical path which the two Cabinets should follow in the future.

The *Mercur de Souabe* states that Prince Gortschakoff has addressed a similar circular to the Russian representatives abroad. "It appears certain," says this journal, "that from this time neither Prussia nor Russia will support the project of an Italian Confederation. This combination in fact would give the preponderance to France in Italy, and we have good reason for believing that England will reject it on the same ground."

TRIAL OF CAPTAIN BROWN.

"OLD BROWN," as he is commonly called, was put upon his trial at Charlestown on the 27th ult., the Court having refused, after hearing testimony to his physical condition and appeals of counsel in his behalf, to postpone the case. He was brought into court on a bed, with four severe wounds in various parts of his body, and arraigned while unable to sit up without assistance. Moreover, though he declared that he could have no confidence in the Virginian counsel assigned him by the Court, considering the excited state of the public mind, and the hostility exhibited towards him by all classes of the community, he was refused the two days' delay that would have been necessary to procure legal assistance from the Free States upon which he could rely. The consequence was that the members of the Massachusetts and Ohio Bar whom he employed did not make their appearance in court until all the evidence for the prosecution was in; and they were compelled to enter upon their duties without consultation with the prisoner, without any accurate knowledge of the facts, and little or none of the Virginian criminal code. "On Saturday evening," says a correspondent, writing on the 1st instant, "they had been without sleep for two nights—partly spent in travelling, partly in study—and pressed for an adjournment until Monday morning, to enable them to recover from complete physical exhaustion. The prosecution fiercely opposed it, on the ground that all the women in Virginia 'were harassed by alarm and anxiety as long as the trial lasted,' and that the jurymen wanted to get home to their wives. The summing-up was accordingly commenced after nightfall, and the prisoner's counsel only escaped having to address the jury through the extreme lateness of the hour." The trial closed on the 31st; Brown being found guilty of treason and murder, and sentenced to death.

When, at the commencement of the trial, Brown was asked whether he had counsel, he addressed the Court as follows:—

Virginians, I did not ask for any quarter at the time I was taken. I did not ask to have my life spared. The Governor of the State of Virginia tendered me his assurance that I should have a fair trial; but under no circumstances whatever will I be able to have a fair trial. If you seek my blood, you can have it at any moment without this mockery of a trial. I have had no counsel—I have not been able to advise with any one. I know nothing about the feelings of my fellow-prisoners, and am utterly unable to attend in any way to my own defence. My memory don't serve me—my health is insufficient, although improving. There are mitigating circumstances that I would urge in our favour, if a fair trial is to be allowed us; but if we are to be forced with a mere form of trial—a trial for execution—you might spare yourselves that trouble. I am ready for my fate. I do not ask a trial. I beg for no mockery of a trial—no insult—nothing but that which conscience gives, or cowardice would drive you to practise. I ask again to be excused from the mockery of a trial. I do not even know what the special design of this examination is. I do not know what is to be the benefit of it to the commonwealth. I have now little further to ask, other than that I may not be foolishly insulted only as cowardly barbarians insult those who fall into their power.

The trial then proceeded.

Several others of the conspirators were tried and condemned at the same time. Copland, a negro, is said to have made a full confession, "but the revelations are withheld from the public for the present."

Desperate attempts have been made by the Democrats to fasten the charge of complicity in the attempt upon Seward and other leading Republicans; but so far they seem to have failed. Many prominent men, however, have not hesitated to express their sympathy with the Captain. Mr. W. L. Garrison, writing in the *Boston Liberator*, says:—

As to the plot itself it is evident that few or none were privy to it, except the little band directly engaged in it; for though Captain Brown had many to sympathise with him in different parts of the country, in view of his terrible bereavements, perils, and sufferings in Kansas, in defence of the freedom of that territory against border ruffian invasion, and were disposed to contribute not only to relieve his necessities, but also to facilitate the escape of slaves through his instrumentality to Canada, still an enterprise so wild and futile as this could not have received any countenance in that direction.

As to Captain Brown, all who know him personally are united in the conviction that a more honest, conscientious, truthful, brave, disinterested man (however misguided or unfortunate) does not exist; that he possesses a deeply religious nature, powerfully wrought upon by the trials through which he has passed; and he sincerely believes himself to have been raised up by God to deliver the oppressed in this country in the way he had chosen, as did Moses in relation to the deliverance of the captive Israelites; that when he says he aims to be guided by the golden rule, it is no cant from his lips, but a vital application of it to his own soul, "remembering those that are in bonds as bound with them"; that when he affirms that he had no other motive for his conduct at Harper's Ferry except to break the chains of the oppressed, by the shedding of the least possible amount of human blood, he speaks "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth"; and that if he shall (as he will speedily, beyond a peradventure) be put to death he will not die ignobly, but as a martyr to his sympathy for a suffering race, and in defence of the sacred and inalienable rights of man, and will, therefore, deserve to be held in grateful and honourable remembrance to the latest posterity by all those who glory in the deeds of a Wallace, a Tell, or a Washington. It will be a terrible losing day for all slaverydom when John Brown and his associates are brought to the gallows. It will be sowing seed broadcast for a harvest of retribution. Their blood will cry trumpet-tongued from the ground, and that cry will be responded to by tens of thousands in a manner that shall cause the knees of the Southern slave-mongers to smite together as did those of Belshazzar of old.

And the Rev. Mr. Beecher says of Captain Brown:—

There was one who figured throughout this riot to which some allusion should be made. An old, honest, industrious man peacefully went to settle with his family in the west. His lot was cast in Kansas. A great slave State adjoining the territory marches her armed men in among the peaceful settlers to drag them to uphold slavery by force of arms. They cross the boundary and subvert the laws, and commence a civil war. They pollute the ballot-box and carry destruction among the harvests and death among the quiet cultivators of the soil. There were no marines, no militia, sent to oppose them. There were forces there, but they acted on their side—on the side of the wrongdoers, the invaders. It was here that Brown learned his first lesson on the slavery system—here that old man endured his first sufferings in the death of his firstborn, who was dragged manacled across the country by the slavery-men in the heat of a broiling sun, and afterwards beaten by inhuman officers. Another son was shot down by them. Revolving the indignation in his mind against the system that would tolerate and countenance such cruelty and bloodshed, he is goaded by his own feelings to a mad but fixed determination to oppose it to the end of his life. And now, as he is in the depressing, the most trying circumstances, no one can fail to discover in this same old man a manly, straightforward, independent soul, which rises high above all those among whom he is at present, however insane he may be. I shrink from the folly of the bloody fray in which he was engaged; I shrink further from the bloody fray which will follow it: but, while I do, I feel that by and by, when people will read the record of the whole tragic scene, they will wonder at and admire the bearing of the old man who, through all his misfortunes, woes, and suffering, maintained a dignity and independence, and a sentiment which only shines in full brilliancy when contrasted with the conduct of his accusers, who possess their reason.

COUNT WALEWSKI'S LAST CIRCULAR.

THE Imperial organ lately published a circular, issued on the 5th of November last by Count Walewski, Minister of Foreign Affairs, to the diplomatic agents of the French Government abroad. This document, which reads more like a partisan newspaper article than a state paper, goes to explain the advantages of the different clauses of the treaty of peace signed at Zurich, and states that France will not have to advance the amount of the debt due by Piedmont to Austria, but will co-operate with Piedmont in making the stipulated payment, by certain arrangements which have been agreed upon between France and Sardinia. France has demanded from Sardinia the payment of sixty millions of francs for the expenses of the late war. The circular further announces that the Government of France has received assurances that the Pope was only waiting an opportune moment to make public certain reforms by which the government of the clergy would be replaced by a government generally composed of the laity, and which would give to the country better guarantees for the administration of justice, and for the control of the public finances, by means of an assembly elected by the people.

BROUGHAM AND GARIBALDI.

THE following is Lord Brougham's reply to the letter addressed to him last week by Lord Ellenborough on the subject of the Italian dilemma, and Garibaldi's part in it:—

Brougham, Nov. 8, 1859.

My dear Ellenborough,—You might well expect that I should agree with you in hearty good wishes for the independence of Italy.

I can only repeat what I said at the great Edinburgh meeting of other day, that, whatever may be my opinions upon the real cause of the war (which I had fully given in our House), it had led to a state of things which affords the Italians some prospect of success, provided foreign interference is excluded, and that the best practical course for them to take is a union with Sardinia, although I retain my opinion upon the conduct of that Power. With regard to General Garibaldi, I confess my hopes of partisan or guerrilla action are somewhat slender, admitting, as I do, his great qualities, as far as we are acquainted with his public conduct and connections. But I recollect that those Powers with whom Cato differed are said to have a preference for great battles, and I wish we may not have to mourn over the kind of cause which he inclined to favour. At all events, I am sure neither you nor I would desire to have the peace of Europe at large disturbed even for the sake of Italy.

Believe me, my dear Ellenborough,

Ever most sincerely yours,

H. BROUGHAM.

IRELAND.

THE JOYS OF DUBLIN CITY.—We learn from the *Dublin Freeman's Journal* that there have been a series of disgraceful and wanton offences against property in the county of Dublin. Some of these painfully demonstrate the necessity of increasing either the number or the vigilance of the constabulary in that district. Trees have been destroyed, favourite dogs hanged on their owners' gates, and threatening notices served. A meeting of magistrates has been held, and steps will be taken to punish the offenders.

THE IRISH POLITICAL EXILES.—The Corporation of Sligo was solicited by the Waterford Corporation to support a movement in favour of the gentlemen who ran away from their assigned districts in the convict settlement to which they were transported in 1848. The Sligo Corporation assembled and resolved:—"That this loyal Corporation considers that these misguided persons have done nothing since their removal from the country to deserve the clemency of the free Government which they endeavoured to subvert; and, therefore, this council refuses to make any application to Government respecting them."

DREADFUL EXPLOSION.—The Sligo papers give an account of a terrible explosion in a mill, by which five persons were killed on the spot, and several others more or less injured by burns. "The mills were provided with separate water-wheels and machinery for grinding flour, and the material known as 'shudes,' or fire-seeds—the latter being a very inflammable article, usually ground only in fireproof buildings, which these mills were. Attached to the shude-mill, and communicating with it by doors, was a store, not of fireproof construction, which contained large quantities of flour and shudes. It is thought that the explosion took place in the mill, which, being of immense strength, resisted the shock, and forced the expanded air into the adjoining and weaker building. The floors of the roof and store were blown up, and fell in shattered masses to the bottom of the building. The mill took fire, but the crowds that speedily assembled thought only of rescuing the workmen involved in the ruins of the store. It was appalling to see them mixed with fragments of beams, and flooring, and slates, and the contents of the lofts."

SCOTLAND.

MR. BLACK, M.P., AND THE WORKING CLASSES OF EDINBURGH.—A public meeting of working men was held in Queen-street Hall, Edinburgh, on the evening of Friday week, for the purpose of considering resolutions and hearing addresses in reply to the recent lecture of Mr. Black, M.P., on wages, strikes, and trades' unions. The hall was crowded. Among those on the platform were the Lord Provost, Baidie Thomas Russell, Mr. Thomas Knox, Mr. Newton, engineer, from London, and delegates from various trades in the town. The Lord Provost was called to the chair. Mr. Ivercain, a tailor, moved the first resolution, to the effect that the meeting was of opinion that the theory of supply and demand, as applied to the producers of labour by Mr. Black, was unsound in principle, and opposed to the true interests of the working classes. The speaker endeavoured to show that trades' unions are necessary as a protection to the labourer in the disposal of his labour, and in the preservation of his rights as a workman. The resolution was carried. The next resolution, to the effect that the statements of Mr. Black regarding trades' unions are generally inaccurate, and that they reflect very injuriously upon the Amalgamated Engineers' Trade Society, was moved by Mr. Gunn and seconded by Mr. W. Newton, from London, who entered into a defence of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers. This resolution, also, was carried by acclamation. Mr. Lorimer proposed a third resolution, to the effect that the meeting, after having considered Mr. Black's lecture, have no confidence in his views of social and political economy, which was unanimously adopted.

THE PROVINCES.

BRUTAL MURDER.—At Coventry, on Saturday, a cold-blooded and brutal murder was committed in the public street. The murderer's name is William Kingston. He was formerly a drummer in the 1st Warwick Militia, and was known as a person of ungovernable passions. The victim was his wife. It appears that Kingston was bound over to keep the peace towards her for having threatened her, and the bail ran out on Saturday. She had been obliged to live apart from him; and, on meeting her in the street on Saturday morning, he asked her whether she meant to live with him again. She said, "No, I don't." He then drew out a knife and aimed a blow at her breast. The knife had only grazed the woman's cheek, and Kingston then plunged his weapon savagely into her throat, drew it across from ear to ear, and turned it round to make the wound mortal beyond doubt. She fell dead at his feet. Kingston was taken into custody; and an inquest being held, a verdict of "Wilful Murder" was returned. One of the witnesses, a woman, made the following deposition:—"I was going to work about half-past eight on Saturday morning, when I saw John Kingston and his wife together. I heard her scream, and saw him kneeling on her. I could see the handle of a knife in his hand. He said he had forgiven her times enough, and 'you may thank your father for it all, and if he had been here I would have served him the same.' I saw her clasp her hands together, and heard her ask for forgiveness. While he was cutting her throat he made use of those words. He said he would 'have it out.' I supposed he meant her heart. When she ceased speaking, I said, 'Let her alone now. You have done enough.'"

KIN AND KINDNESS.—An inquest has been held at Poulton, Somersetshire, on the body of an old woman, named Ann Dowling, the result being a verdict of "manslaughter" against her two sons, with whom she resided. The body is said to have presented a horrible spectacle of emaciation. The evidence went to prove that the deceased received parochial relief, and had besides many small sums given to her by the hand of private benevolence, but that while her sons thrived she declined in flesh and strength. The principal food given to her was a little bread and water, which were occasionally soaked and sweetened with treacle, and she complained that her stomach would not take such food. It was further elicited that no notice was given of her death until some time afterwards, and the inference drawn from the evidence was, that the sons had consumed the means furnished to the old woman, and kept her upon insufficient food.

A PITMAN'S PETITION TO THE QUEEN.—Some short time ago a pitman living at Hetton-le-Hole, finding himself in want of a telescope to facilitate his study of astronomy, came to the determination to petition the Queen. He had previously heard of a similar application being made for a musical instrument, and granted. Armed with this precedent, and the faith of a loyal subject, the pitman forwarded his petition. After the lapse of a short time, a telescope found its way to the Hetton-le-Hole Reading-room for the use of the miner and the rest of the members of the institution.

ALLEGED CORRUPTION AT NORWICH.—An affair of considerable importance transpired at the last meeting of the Norwich Town Council. The Council is composed of twenty-four members, twenty-eight of whom are elected by the public, while the remaining sixteen are chosen by the councillors. The members are chosen in accordance with the Municipal Act, for six years, electing a council every three years. At the present time twenty of the councillors are Liberals, eight are Conservatives, and the remainder are Independents. Eight retired on the 9th inst.; the Council at which their places were to be filled up accordingly consisted of twenty-eight Liberals and twenty-eight Conservatives; and, of course, probability for the next three years. This being the case, every exertion was made on both sides to achieve the object in view, and a charge was made by their body, to induce him to vote for eight Conservative aldermen. A committee was appointed to investigate the circumstances, the result of which is that proceedings have been instituted against Mr. Collins, a solicitor, and a Mr. Croxford. It appears from the evidence adduced that, on the 9th of November, Mr. Fox was requested by Mr. Croxford to meet him with reference to the approaching election. Mr. Croxford had previously told him "You come to my house, and there it is. I will go on, and do you come home by the back door." Mr. Fox went to Mr. Croxford's of three £100 and four £50 Bank of England notes. Mr. Croxford proposed to keep the notes in his possession, or to place them in some other person's hands, lay the voting had taken place. The other halves of the notes, he said, lay at Mr. Collins's. Mr. Fox, however, insisted upon having the halves of the three hundreds and the numbers of the four fifties. Croxford agreed to this, after a conference with Collins. Mr. Fox then went to the council-chamber, where the election of aldermen was about to take place, and, after publicly exhibiting the half notes, voted for the eight Liberal aldermen, who were elected. Croxford had in the course of the interview said to Fox, "A list of aldermen will be handed to you; if you will do that, mind, you shall be an alderman or anything you like." Other evidence went to show that Mr. Collins had met a leading member of the local Conservative party the same morning at the bank of Messrs. Harvey and Hudson. A member of this firm was called as a witness, but said he should decline to state what had transpired at the bank until he had taken legal advice. The magistrates adjourned the inquiry, a committing Mr. Collins to bail in two sureties of £250 each, and himself in £500. Mr. Croxford is said to have left Norwich.

PLUNDERING SHIPWRECKED SAILORS.—The *Cardiff Journal* says that plundering has been carried on to a considerable extent since the late storm. "Crowds of people flocked daily to Sully and Lavernock for this vain purpose. At Sully the *Mary*, of Carmarthen, with available cargo, became a total wreck. Ironmongery and grocery of every description was strewn on the beach, and had it not been for the interference of the coast-guard and police, not a single article would have remained. Even on Sunday crowds of people went to the place for the same purpose."

BRUTAL OUTRAGE.—Sarah Ann Burrow and Martha Ann Burrow, of Halifax, were walking home from Brighouse, Martha with her sweetheart and Sarah with another young man; when they were assailed by seven or eight ruffians. The young men were driven off, and the women grossly treated; one of them so brutally, indeed, that it was doubtful at one time whether she had not been killed. Seven of these brutes have been apprehended, their names are Joseph Briggs, William Shaw, Samuel Earnshaw, George Chappell, William Stott, Charles Cookson, and John Marsden.

THREE DAYS IN A PIT.—An inundation took place last week at the Brook House Colliery, near Bucknall. About six persons, five men and a boy, were in the mine, three being on the south side and three on the north. The three persons on the north side, says the *Staffordshire Advertiser*, dashed through the water, seized the corve, and were drawn up in safety; but their companions on the south side, Peter and Samuel Bate, brothers, and a boy named Thomas Ash, were less fortunate, as in a very short time the water had risen at least ten yards up the shaft, and thus shut them in. The engine was kept at work night and day, when, towards the evening of Thursday, a party descended, it was ascertained that the three persons were alive. They were found standing a short distance in the dip. All three were evidently in a weak and feeble state; nevertheless Peter Bate was enabled to proceed to the bottom of the shaft without assistance, but his brother and the boy had to be carried. Thus, after a dreary confinement of three days and three nights, entirely without food, were the poor fellows miraculously delivered from what appeared certain death. It seems that, consequently on the high position in which they were engaged in the dip, they were not aware of the inundation until they had done work, and were proceeding to the bottom of the shaft, when their further progress was suddenly stopped by finding the water in the level. It seems that they had a lighted candle with them, which burned until about eleven o'clock at night, when it went out, leaving them, of course, in utter darkness, with the certainty that the water was increasing upon them, as was too surely apparent by their placing a pick in the ground as a sort of indicator. Finding from the nature of the air that they could best breathe, and thus sustain life, at the edge of the water, they sat down in despair. Peter Bate, who is evidently a man of much stronger nerve, did all he could to comfort his brother and the boy, the latter crying very much, but happily finding relief in his slumbers during a considerable portion of the time. Samuel Bate also fell asleep several times, but, from the statement of Peter, it does not appear that he slept at all.

M. ABOUT'S OPINION OF M. VEUILLOT.—In a preface to the fifth edition of his famous work on the "Roman Question" M. About says:—"This book has brought me nothing but troubles. The French Government disapproves it, the law prosecutes it, the Custom House stops it, the critics ill-treat it, and to the public—who might absolve it—it is scarcely known; and yet, if it was not written, I would write it now, for the pleasure of telling the truth can never cost too dear. The enormity of the abuses which I have pointed out, and the novelty of some of my opinions, made even my friends suppose that I had exaggerated many points. They found it difficult to admit that the Italians could be so deserving of interest and the Government of the Pope of detestation." M. About afterwards pours the vials of his sarcasm upon the head of the bigoted editor of the *Univers*. He says:—"I do not count among my misfortunes the unpleasantness of being insulted by M. Louis Veuillot. M. Veuillot is infallible, like his hirer; his big words don't fall at random, and he has never floored any but the honourable and the just. The heads he would like to cut off are all of a certain price; and, if even the Government permits him to organise a St. Bartholomew night, he will not kill a single rascal, nor a single hypocrite, nor a single idiot. I am flattered to learn that he wishes me ill—this small evangelical Marat. M. Guizot it was who said to him one day, with that overwhelming authority which belongs to him, 'My poor Veuillot, you have no longer even any talent.' It occurs to me that this remark of the great and honest orator was a little too severe. Certainly M. Veuillot has had losses—his opinions of earlier days, for instance. There are virtues which have always failed him, and which I will not enumerate here for fear of being tedious. But he still possesses, and I much fear he will always possess, the talent of provoking angry irritation, of stirring up hatred, of disguising faith as a Fury and charity as a fishbag, of tossing the blood-stained old screws and daggers of the Inquisition into the midst of an innocent procession of little communicants, of spouting out a torrent of Billingsgate oaths as an accompaniment to holy hymns, and of terrifying true Christians by the spectacle of his carnival buffoonery and trooper's slang. He lives in the Catholic party, like an old trooper in garrison at a nunnery, who, while ready to defend the convent if an enemy approach, amuses himself meanwhile in emptying chalices, rumpling stomachers, sticking his sword through pictures, beheading statues, and generally in doing a hundred times worse than the most pitiless of invaders. It is said that the Pope is busy recruiting mercenaries. If he could muster a whole army of Veuillots, M. Guizot would see all the Catholics in Europe turning Turks, or, at any rate, Protestants."

COURTS-MARTIAL IN INDIA.—The courts-martial on the local European mutineers have awarded very severe punishments. In one case a man who excited the men to "shout" who used language deemed insolent, and who broke from a place of confinement, was sentenced to penal servitude for fourteen years. This was illegal, and the court was directed to revise the sentence. They did so; ordering the prisoner to receive fifty lashes and to be imprisoned for twenty-one years. On this Lord Clyde remarks that he is "quite unable to comprehend how twelve British officers (for this, it appears, is the number who voted for the revised sentence) could contemplate the incarceration of a fellow-countryman for twenty-one years in an Indian prison—a sentence entirely without precedent in the records of English courts-martial." If some of the mutineers had been shot the Army might have benefited by the example; but Lord Clyde "cannot consent to give his approval of a sentence that would consign the prisoner, if he survived its infliction, to a life-long torture. The Commander-in-Chief has confirmed the sentence to give effect to the legal punishment of the prisoner; but, as he has never been tried before, and is in possession of a good-conduct badge, his Lordship reduces the period of imprisonment to eighteen calendar months, with effect from the 11th of August, 1859, the date on which the original sentence was signed by the President, and remits the corporal punishment." Lord Clyde very properly censures a witness who describes this man's general character as "indifferent."

ACCORDING TO OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS, recently published, it appears that there were in France, in 1844, 9,100,000 hectares (2½ acres each) of uncultivated land in France, and that during the last fifteen years that immense extent has been reduced to 4,800,000.

CASTEL GANDOLFO.

THE pretty little village thus named is situated on the heights of Albano, north-eastward of the lake, at an elevation of 1280 feet above the Mediterranean. It contains 1000 inhabitants, and a summer residence of the Pope. Like a jewel in the centre of a garden, Castel Gandolfo rises brightly above Albano and Ardea. It is about a mile and a half distant from each of these towns, and is connected with both by beautiful roads shaded by spreading oaks.

Castel Gandolfo commands a most picturesque view of the surrounding country. On one side is the rich, outspreading Campagna, in the midst of which Rome lies tranquilly like a giant at his rest; then there is the Tiber, with its outlet at Ostia, the Mediterranean, the hills of Civita Vecchia, and Lago Bracciano. On the other side the eye rests on the still surface of the Albano Lake, over which towers the wooded summit of Monte Caro. The air of Castel Gandolfo is particularly genial and salubrious, for which reason it is a favourite place of resort for health seeking invalids from Rome. Goethe, in his letters from Italy, speaks with delight of the pleasant visit he made to Angelica Kauffmann at Castel Gandolfo. Scattered about in its environs are numerous noble villas, with their luxuriant gardens and pleasure-grounds. Yet, notwithstanding the great attractions of Castel Gandolfo, it is seldom visited by foreign tourists.

In the middle ages this place was the domain of one of those sovereign families who made Italy the scene of continual civil warfare. In the year 1436 Pope Eugenius VI. fired Castel Gandolfo, because the sovereign lord of the place, Cola Savello, had given refuge to the rebel Antonio Pontadero. In the year 1596 Bernard Savelli, a descendant of the above-mentioned lord, agreed to sell Castel Gandolfo to the Papal Government for the sum of 150,000 scudi. Urban VI., the first Pope who erected a residence there, commissioned several eminent Italian architects to build a summer palace; but the present structure was erected by Pope Clement XIII. The church is the work of Bernini, and was built in 1661. From the time of Urban VI. until the last few years it has been customary for the reigning Pope to pass some portion of the summer season at Castel Gandolfo; but Pius IX. has lately repaired thither, for the purpose of recruiting his health.

THE ST. GEORGE'S VOLUNTEER RIFLE CORPS.

THE St. George's Volunteer Rifle Corps consists of the leading tradesmen and professional men in that parish. It is constituted entirely on the self-supporting principle, and many general officers and noblemen are honorary members. The difficulties in the way of the progress of the corps having been removed volunteers are rapidly giving in their names. At one time those who declared their readiness to join numbered 200; but, owing to the long time during which the Lord Lieutenant deferred his sanction, and other routine matters, a delay was caused in the construction of the corps which induced several would-be members to join other bodies. Now, however, the St. George's rifles muster nearly 100 men in uniform. Among the honorary members may be mentioned General Sir De Lacy Evans, Sir Hamilton Seymour, and Lord Vernon.

LUNATIC SOLDIERS.—After the discontinuance of the practice for some time, the military authorities at Chatham are again about to resort to the system of setting at liberty insane soldiers who are found incurable in the public streets. A communication was on Monday received by the town authorities at Rochester, in which city the Military Lunatic Asylum at Fort Pitt is situated, that an insane soldier would be set at liberty in one of the streets next day, the notice being given in order that the necessary steps might be taken to prevent his committing any outrage. The Mayor of Rochester immediately brought the subject before the notice of the bench of magistrates at Chatham, when it was resolved that steps should be taken to resist the conduct of the military authorities, which is believed to be wholly illegal.

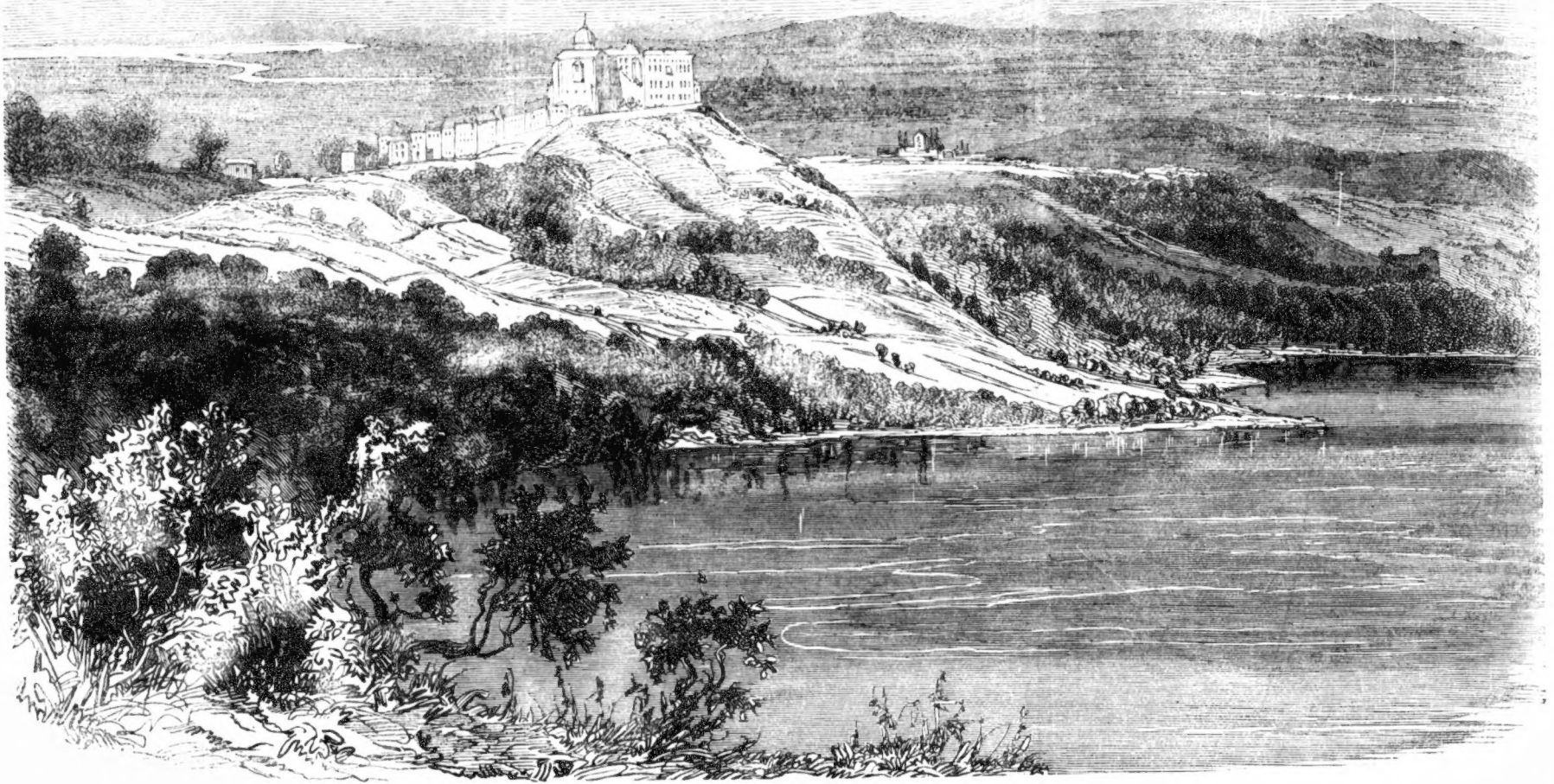
GUERRE AUX ANGLAIS!—A very poor pamphlet by a writer of considerable note and some talent, M. Louis Jourdain, of the *Séde*, was brought out a few days ago under the title of "Guerre aux Anglais." In the *Presse* M. Peyrat has honoured this eccentric production of a respectable writer with a review which will probably accelerate its descent to the tomb of the Capulets. The *Presse* is sorry to see M. Jourdain joining in chorus with the enemies of liberty, to whom England, "which beyond all comparison has combined the benefits of order and liberty better than any other people," is naturally an object of detestation. It finds nothing in his reproaches against England worthy of a serious answer. To his hackneyed tirades about the "English onarchy" the *Presse* opposes quotations from Montesquieu, De Meville, M. de Montebert, and Lord Macaulay, showing that in the main the English aristocracy and the people have always worked well together. The pretence that England is responsible for the war in Italy, and the complications ensuing from it, is disposed of by observations too obvious to be worth repeating. "But," says M. Jourdain, "the present relations of England with all Europe are intolerable; everyone feels that." The *Presse* answers:—"Who is everyone? It is not Prussia, whose alliance with England was never closer than now. It cannot even be Russia, if it be true, as the telegraph told us yesterday, that Russia regards as impossible any Congress in which England should not sit. It is not France, because the Emperor on opening the last legislative session said, 'With regard to the alliance between France and England, I have perseveringly endeavoured to consolidate it, and I have not on the other side of the Channel with a happy reciprocity of sentiment, both on the part of the Queen of Great Britain and on that of statesmen of all parties.' What nation, then, is it who finds her relations with England 'intolerable'?" After expressing its entire agreement with M. Michel Chevalier's excellent letters in the *Debats*, and exposing the folly of making a grievance of that maritime preponderance of England which is but a natural consequence of her commerce, the *Presse* concludes as follows:—"This pamphlet is the product of an unfortunate inspiration. If it had been better done—if its reasoning had been more forcible and its illustrations more striking—if, in short, it had been a success instead of a failure—it might under present circumstances have done some harm among prejudiced and excitable persons. As it is, M. Jourdain must on every account regret having written it. Let him, however, take comfort—

Le Lethé sur ses rives
Attend et gardera ces feuilles fugitives.

POISONOUS SAUSAGES.—An inquest has been held at Kingsland on the body of William Eaton. It appeared from the statements of the wife and son of the deceased, who was a carman, that on the 5th inst. some sausages were bought at the shop of a Mr. Peachey, of High-street, Kingsland. The deceased ate four of them, and his wife and four of the children ate the rest. In the night they were all taken ill with purging and vomiting; the deceased lingered until Thursday week, when he expired. Mr. James, surgeon, stated that he was called in to see the deceased. He found him in a very low state. His symptoms were those of English cholera. He gradually got weaker, and died on the 10th inst. He (the surgeon) and another made a post-mortem examination of the body, which was quite healthy, and there was nothing to account for death excepting exhaustion from purging and vomiting. The intestines were inflamed and congested. Deceased was in a comatose state before his death. Witness prescribed for the wife and children, who recovered. Some portions of the deceased's intestines had been sealed up in a jar and given to the authorities for analysis, as also some of the sausages. The inquiry was adjourned. Between forty and fifty persons are still ill from having eaten sausages bought from Peachey's shop on or about the 5th inst.

THE ARM OF LAZARUS.—According to the tradition of the Roman Catholic Church, Lazarus, who was raised from the dead, became the first Bishop of Marseilles—and his head has always been preserved in the cathedral of that city, whilst his body is in the Cathedral of Autun. Some time back the Bishop of the latter diocese resolved on presenting one of the arms of the saint to Marseilles, and the Bishop of Marseilles caused a shrine to be prepared at his own expense to hold both the head and arm. The arm having been removed to Marseilles and placed in the shrine, the latter was a few days ago promenade about the city with great pomp, and afterwards solemnly deposited in a place prepared for it in the cathedral. All the clergy of Marseilles, all the religious orders, male and female, and the different communities of penitents, black, blue, white, and grey, together with a great number of the faithful, figured in the procession and at the religious services in the cathedral; as did also the Bishops of Marseilles, Autun, Satola, and Geranpy. In the procession were bands of music and flags and banners, and the shrine was carried aloft by eight deacons, attired in robes of red velvet. The whole passed off without accident, and excited great curiosity.

THE SYNOD OF THE COLLEGE OF BISHOPS OF THE SCOTTISH EPISCOPAL CHURCH have declared the Rev. P. Cheyne, of Aberdeen, no longer a clergyman of the Episcopal Church of Scotland, "for refusing to him to apply for restoration upon giving evidence of a sincere repentance in the manner authorised by the forty-first of the canons." The rev. gentleman is orthodox at present.



CASTEL GANDOLFO, LAKE ALBANO.



ST. GEORGE'S VOLUNTEER RIFLE CORPS AT DRILL IN THE COURTYARD OF BURLINGTON HOUSE.

LLANALLGO CHURCH.

LLANALLGO Church, to which most of the bodies recovered from the wreck of the *Royal Charter* had been taken, is situated about a mile from the scene of the late awful catastrophe. From the old churchyard the still anery sea can be seen beating against the wild rocky coast, and occasionally throwing up here and there the mangled remains of one of the ill-fated passengers in the unfortunate ship. On the day that our correspondent visited Llanallgo Church there were no less than seventeen bodies scetched on the ground within its ancient walls, and so arranged as to afford every possible chance of their being recognised. Some seven or eight of these were buried on the same afternoon; the remainder were still waiting the Coroner's inquest. Scarcely a day now passes without additional bodies being washed on shore, many of which have still hanging to them portions of clothing, in some instances marked, which materially assists in their identification.

In our Illustration of the Church, the Rector, the Rev. Mr. Hughes, surrounded by a few of the survivors and some Welsh peasant women, is reading the burial service over those of the dead that have passed the inquest. The humane attention and compassionate hospitality shown by the rev. gentleman to the friends and relatives of those lost, and who have been attracted to the neighbourhood in the hope of learning something of the fate of many dear to them, are worthy of especial notice. Mr. Hughes is most careful in procuring information. As the corpses are recovered they are all numbered in succession; and, previous to the interment of those who are unrecognised, he commits to writing some of their most striking peculiarities for the inspection of those who may arrive too late.

SCENE OF THE WRECK OF THE "ROYAL CHARTER."

OUR readers, when they see the rocky character of the coast on which the *Royal Charter* was lost, will easily realise its danger as a



LLANALLGO CHURCH, NEAR MOELFRE, ANGLESEA, NORTH WALES.

"lee shore" during such a gale as that in which the ship was wrecked. The scene of the catastrophe which we engrave in this impression is from the pencil of a gentleman who has visited the spot many times since the awful occurrence. In our Illustration the divers are seen at work. Owing to the complicated state of the wreck, they find it extremely hazardous to move about much beneath the water, and consequently they have not as yet been very successful. However, a large amount of copper has been recovered, and occasionally a body is released and brought to the surface. That the bullion-room is not intact, but has been knocked to pieces, is proved beyond a doubt by the fact that fragments of the

cubical mahogany boxes, with seals on them, have within the last few days been washed on shore. Nevertheless, the professional gentlemen who watch the operations of the divers are very sanguine as to the recovery of the ingots and specie. Of the gold dust the same hopes are not entertained.

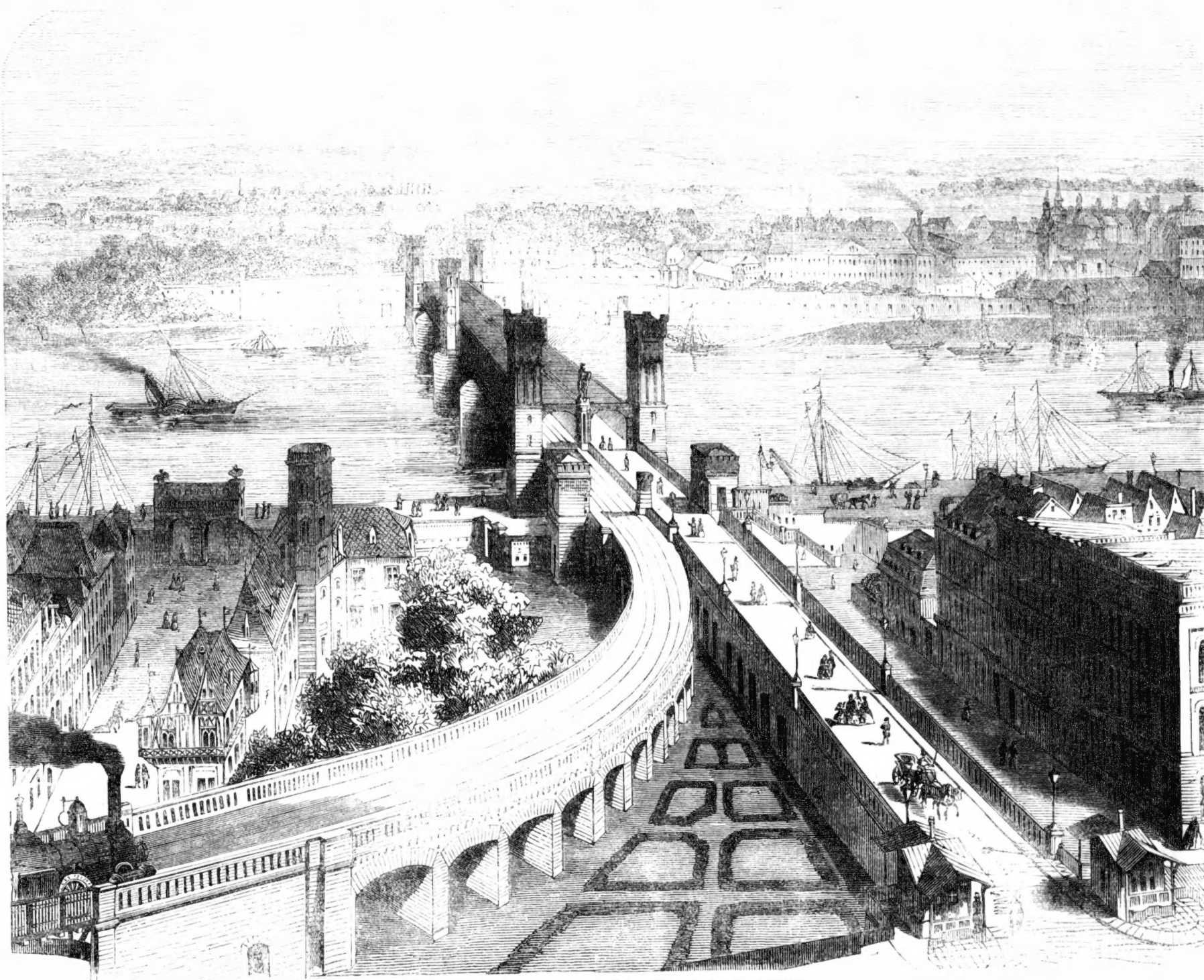
THE NEW BRIDGE ACROSS THE RHINE.

Iron and steam, the two great active powers of modern civilisation, have achieved a new triumph by the construction of this bridge. The work has been altogether five years in progress; but it might, and doubtless would, have been completed in a much shorter space of time had it not been retarded by repeated changes of plan and other impediments.

The idea of substituting a bridge of solid construction for the old bridge of boats across the Rhine was first suggested in the year 1854, and at the same time a plan was drawn up by the hydraulic inspector, Wallbaum. This plan was approved, and the Prussian Government engineer Lohse was intrusted with its execution.

In February, 1854, after the works were commenced, it was ascertained that Wallbaum's plan did not fully realise the conditions required for a safe and commodious medium of communication across the Rhine. Lohse was then commissioned to draw up a new plan, in conformity with which it was proposed to make three distinct lines of traffic, separated the one from the other by iron balustrades. The middle line, twenty-two feet broad, was to be for the passage of wheeled vehicles; and the lateral lines, each fourteen feet broad, were to be appropriated, the one for the railway, and the other for foot passengers. This plan was decided on, and it was, moreover, determined to raise the bridge five feet beyond the height determined in the original plan.

The preparatory operations having been completed, the foundation-stone of the bridge was laid by the King of Prussia, on the 3rd of October, 1855. By dint of most strenuous exertion, and in spite of many obstacles arising from the weather and other causes, the piles were fixed; and in the course of the year 1857 the structure was so far



THE NEW RAILWAY BRIDGE ACROSS THE RHINE AT COLOGNE.

advanced that the Rhine itself no longer offered any impediment to the works.

The undertaking had proceeded thus far when another change was found to be necessary, in consequence of its having been determined to make the railway terminus in the centre of the town, and to lay down double lines of rails. This new scheme occasioned some further delay, and after due deliberation it was deemed advisable to construct a double iron bridge, or rather two separate bridges in juxtaposition. That on the north side, 24 feet broad, has two lines of rails; that on the south is 27 feet wide, and is intended exclusively for wheeled vehicles and foot passengers. The carriage-road is 16 feet in width, and on each side of it there is an elevated footway five and a half feet broad.

In March, 1858, when the scaffolding was erected for the ironwork, the Rheinschiffers urged a complaint that the traffic of the river was obstructed, as the scaffolding did not afford sufficient space for their masts to pass beneath it. This question was referred to a committee, and, though the justice of the complaint was not admitted, yet a further elevation of the bridge was recommended, and ultimately determined on.

In the space of five months the ironwork of one half of each of the two lines of bridge was completed, the quantity of iron used being five millions of pounds. All the experiments employed to test the solidity of the work proved perfectly satisfactory. The second half of the two bridges was finished on the 20th of July last, when this noble work received the final stroke of the hammer.

The length of the new Rhine Bridge, measured from the piles at each extremity, is 1352 feet, and along this length there are four passages for the navigation of the river. The quantity of iron used in the whole work is ten millions of pounds. The cost of the structure is four millions of thalers, and five years have been occupied in its completion.

ACCIDENT ON THE MIDLAND RAILWAY.

On Saturday fortnight a frightful accident occurred on the north branch of the Midland Railway, at Belper, eight miles from Derby; but, happily, unattended with loss of life. The destruction of property, however, is considerable.

It appears that on Saturday afternoon, about three o'clock, a coal-rail from Clay Cross to Peterborough was passing over the wooden pile bridge at Messrs. Strutt's dam, about a mile north of Belper, when the axle of one of the coal waggons broke, and threw it off the rails—the effect of which was that it tore up the crossbeams of one side of the bridge, and no less than twenty-four waggons, laden with coal, were precipitated into the swollen stream beneath. The engine and tender had got over the bridge (which is one hundred yards long) before the wagon broke down; but the shock broke the coupling of the guard's break, at the rear of the train. The guard was knocked down and lay insensible for a short time, and the van rebounded and went back a considerable distance on the up-line. As soon as the guard recovered from the shock, he ran as fast as he could along the up-line, to signal a coal-train that he knew was due. The line being on a sharp curve on this point, and the guard not having got more than fifty yards from the bridge before the train was seen approaching, he was unable to give the signal in time for the train to be brought to a stand, and the consequence was that it came in collision with the break-van of the disabled train—the driver and fireman jumping off, in order to save their lives. The engine and break-van were both smashed.

Several hundred men from the locomotive-shops at Derby were taken to clear away the waggons that lay foul of the down-line, and by midnight they were enabled to clear a passage for the north and south mails and post-office vans, which were pushed over the bridge by a strong detachment of men.

On Sunday facing-points were put in at each end of the bridge, and both up and down trains will have to be worked on the down line for several weeks to come. The damage to the bridge is considerable. All the goods and mineral traffic was stopped, and on Sunday no less than twelve goods-trains were on the up-line between Belper and Ambergate, extending several miles in length. The drivers, finding there was no chance of getting over the bridge, let out their engine-fires. Each wagon was laden with eight tons of coal, and the loss to the company will be many thousands of pounds; besides, the rebuilding of the broken portion of the bridge will take about a month to execute. The bridge was entirely renovated a year or two ago, and to all appearance was very substantial. Had the train been a passenger-train many lives must have been lost. The scene on Sunday was a remarkable one. The trucks, as seen in our Illustration, were piled one upon another in the greatest confusion, and it required for several days the efforts of many men to remove the debris.

THE DEMANDS OF HUNGARY.—We read in the *Times* Vienna letter:—"Opportunities of speaking confidentially with influential Hungarians have recently presented themselves, and I am therefore able to give you a tolerably correct idea of what will satisfy the nation. The Hungarians will not hear of a confederation with the non-Austrian Slavonic and Rouman nationalities, and express their conviction that it is in the interest of Hungary to form a part of the Austrian empire. They do not wish to have a separate Minister of War, or a separate Minister of Finance, but they insist on having the privilege of self-government in internal matters. They neither ask nor expect Ministers to establish a federal system in Austria, but they require of the Austrian Government decentralisation in matters of administration. With the following concessions the Hungarians would perhaps now be content, though such will hardly be the case six months hence:—1. The introduction of a representative system. 2. The right to send delegates from the Diet to Vienna once a year, in order to settle with the delegates of the other provinces the sum to be paid by Hungary as her quota towards the budget. 3. Self-government in internal matters, and consequently the right of raising the money for the payment of the before-mentioned quota in her own way. 4. A return to the former system of administration, which was well suited to the necessities and peculiarities of the Hungarian nation, and cheap withal. 5. In case of war the delegates of the several provinces to meet at Vienna in order to vote the necessary supplies of men and money. 6. The establishment of an independent committee of Control over the finances."

THE NEWS IN S. UTH AUSTRALIA.—The following is an extract from a private letter dated Adelaide, September 17:—"The arrival of the English mail in South Australia is now quite an exciting event. The news is forwarded from hence to the other colonies by telegraph. Besides the agents for the Victorian and New South Wales newspapers, the correspondents of the merchants in the other colonies are all on the qui vive to get the first intelligence, and telegraph the necessary information. Hence every one tries to be first. A small branch steamer meets the mail steamer at Kangaroo Island, and, taking our mail on board, steams back to the Glenelg Jetty in about six hours. From the jetty to the telegraph-office in Adelaide is about six miles. The various clerks and agents on board the steamer, as it approaches the jetty, throw to others waiting in boats or on the pier their packets of information, which are hurriedly borne to the jockeys, who, in full racing costume and mounted on fast horses, are drawn up on the beach ready to start; and then off they go to town at racing speed. Relays of horses await them at different parts of the road, or other men mounted ride alongside and without reining in the horses the packets change hands and are carried onward without an instant's delay. The streets are crowded to see them arrive, and telescopes are turned towards the Bay-road. At last a shout is raised, 'Here comes the first!' and on headshakes, his despatch between his teeth, his face and jockey costume bespattered with mud. He throws his packet to a man in waiting, who darts into the telegraph-office, as if thousands depended on his not losing a minute. Indeed, one firm in Melbourne made £400 by buying up a certain article on advice by telegram, on the arrival of a mail."

THE GLORY OF DYING POOR.—The Assembly of Modena having in its last sitting decreed that the domain of Castelvecchio, which is national property, should be presented as a gift to Donator Farini, the latter immediately returned thanks in a letter, in which, however, he respectfully declined accepting the donation. Thereupon President Malmusi and some deputies waited upon M. Farini, in order to persuade him to accept; but he replied, "Gentlemen, do not deprive me of the glory of dying poor." This disinterestedness has created a great sensation at Modena.

SWYNEN versus CHILMSFORD.—The Court of Exchequer has granted a rule for a new trial in the case of Swynen versus Chilmsford. The Lord Chief Baron said the Court were of opinion that there ought to be a rule to show cause on the question, as to what is the liability of an advocate who undertakes a cause. It was laid down broadly at the trial by himself that, provided an advocate acted bona fide, he was entitled to a verdict if complaint were made against him. The rule would be granted on that point.

CAPTAIN M'CLINTOCK AND THE FRANKLIN EXPEDITION.

On Monday night, at one of the largest meetings, perhaps, ever held of the members of the Royal Geographical Society, Captain M'Clintock read a memoir of his voyage on board the *Porpoise* in search of the survivors of the expedition of Sir John Franklin. The meeting, at which Sir Roderick Murchison presided, was held in Burlington House, Piccadilly, and among the company present were the Earl of Sheffield, Sir Thomas Fremantle, Sir H. Pelly, Sir J. Kay Shuttleworth, Sir Justin Shiel; Generals Sir George Pollock, Portlock, Fox, and Beatson; Admirals Austin, Fitzroy, and Love; Captains Sherard Osborn, Collinson, Hobson, Allen-Young, and Sir E. Belcher; Mr. Warre, M.P., Mr. Danby Seymour, M.P., Mr. Ralph Grey, M.P., and other distinguished gentlemen.

The Captain detailed the whole history of his expedition, which, as it has already appeared in these columns, we need not repeat. The conclusions which Captain M'Clintock has come to as to the fate of Sir John Franklin's expedition are these:—

"There can hardly exist a doubt that Franklin sailed down Peel Sound, and through the channel which now bears his name, to King William's Island, and there, in the endeavour to force his ships to the westward, became beset. Had he known that King William's Land, so named until 1854, was an island, he would, in all human probability, have sailed unobstructed under its lee, and have completed the grand object of his voyage in the year 1847—perhaps even in 1846!"

"After mature consideration upon all that I have seen, I am of opinion that the abandonment of the *Erebus* and *Terror* had been contemplated for months previously to its execution; also, that the whole crew had become affected by scurvy, and greatly debilitated. We know that Franklin's ships were cut off from all supplies of game for three consecutive winters, and that this is the only case on record of ships' crews subsisting solely upon their own supplies for so long a period. The *Investigator* was abandoned after the third winter, but her crew had been able to procure some valuable fresh food, game of different sorts, including about 100 reindeer. She lost only three men, yet the whole crew were affected by scurvy. But the *Erebus* and *Terror*, before being abandoned, had lost twenty-four men, and therefore I conclude that the remainder of their crews were at least as seriously affected as were the people of the *Investigator*."

"There are two important questions which have been so frequently put to me that I gladly take this opportunity to offer some explanation upon so deeply interesting a subject. The first question is—whether some of the 105 survivors may not be living among the Esquimaux? The various families, or communities, of Esquimaux met with by Rae, Anderson, and myself, at different times and places, all agree in saying 'No; they all died.' But let us examine for ourselves. The western shore of King William's Island, along which they were compelled to travel for two-thirds of their route, is uninhabited, and all that is known to us of the mouth of the Back River is derived from the journeys of Back, Simpson, Anderson, and myself; none of us have met natives there; consequently, it is fair to conclude that the Esquimaux but seldom resort to so inhospitable a locality. Even much more favoured shores in this vicinity are but very thinly sprinkled with inhabitants, and their whole time is occupied in providing a scanty subsistence for themselves. In fact, their life is spent in a struggle for existence, and depends mainly upon their skill in taking seals during the winter, a matter which requires such long training that no European has ever yet succeeded in acquiring it. My two Greenland Esquimaux tried various methods at Bellot Strait, yet did not succeed; and without dogs trained to scent out the small breathing-holes of the seals through the ice, and through the snow which overlies the ice, I do not think even the Bothonian Esquimaux could live. It requires not only that a man should possess a trained dog, but that he himself should be well trained in the only successful mode of seal-hunting, in order to subsist in this locality. It is, therefore, evidently an error to suppose that where an Esquimaux can live a civilised man can live also. Esquimaux habits are so entirely different from those of all other people that I believe there is no instance on record of either a white man or an Indian becoming domesticated amongst them, or acquiring tolerable expertness in the management of a kayak. With regard to the probability of procuring the means of subsistence independently of the Esquimaux, I will just state what was shot by my own sledge party—and we never lost a chance of shooting anything—during the journey along the lands in question, that occupied us for seventy-nine days, and covered nearly 1000 geographical miles of distance. The sum total amounted to two reindeer, one hare, seventeen willow grouse, and three gulls."

"The second question is—Why have the remains of so few of our lost countrymen been found? It is, indeed, true that only three of the 105 were discovered; but we must bear in mind that from the time they left the ship they were dragging sledges and boats, and therefore they must have travelled almost constantly upon the ice—not upon the land; consequently, all traces or remains there vanished with the summer thaw of 1848. There is no doubt that many relics still remain strewn along the uninhabited shore of King William's Island, beneath the snow; but, as it was most carefully examined three times over, I cannot think that any conspicuous object, such as would be put up to indicate where records were deposited, could possibly have escaped us. The summer at Port Kennedy proved a warm one, yet the ice did not permit us to move until the 9th of August, and, the object of the expedition having been attained, we commenced our homeward voyage."

Sir Roderick Murchison said the revelation of Franklin's fate was a triumph for the British nation, and it had been accomplished by the devotion and energy of an Englishwoman (Lady Franklin). To Lady Franklin must be accorded the great praise of having never desisted in her efforts until she had sent out the fourth expedition, none of these undertaken by the Government having been successful; and to have shown the devotion which she did in such a cause was, perhaps, the greatest honour that ever fell to the lot of an Englishwoman. To geographical science the results of Captain M'Clintock's expedition were little less than glorious, for, among others, it had determined for the first time the navigability of Bellot Strait, and the northernmost part of the American continent. There was no doubt that Franklin went further to the north in a ship than any British seaman—he (Sir R. Murchison) was speaking of the search made in Wellington Channel—and then he returned, and performed that extraordinary voyage round Cornwallis Island, by which, in the first year of his enterprise, he proved it to be an island.

An interesting discussion followed on the results of Captain M'Clintock's expedition, principally as determining the fate of Franklin, and also as it bore upon the progress of geographical discovery, in which several of the experienced explorers of the arctic regions present took part, including Sir Edward Belcher, Captain Collinson, Captain Sherard Osborn, Captain Hobson, Captain Snow, and Captain Kennedy. Captain Collinson gave it as his opinion that, after Franklin and his comrades abandoned the ships, it was almost impossible, having regard to the question of provisions, and to the probable rate at which they would be able to travel, incumbered as they were with sick, with boats, and facilities for prosecuting their journey, that they could have reached further than the bottom of the estuary of the Great Fish River, and that they all perished. Captain Sherard Osborn said he could not resist the conclusion that the search for Franklin was now closed. He had read Captain M'Clintock's journal, which was written from day to day, without any wish to arrive at a particular theory, and therefore on that ground eminently valuable, and he felt that, whatever the track Franklin and his comrades took after abandoning their ships, it was their last journey upon earth, and that they must have perished.

Captain Snow, in an animated speech, stated the reasons for believing it possible that some members of the Franklin expedition still survived which he has already propounded in the public journals. He submitted that the evidence was not conclusive that they were all lost, and that it would be to the honour of England to make an attempt worthy of her honour to ascertain their fate. He pledged his word, if health was spared to him, and whether he was assisted or not, that he would depart next spring with the view of going over the whole ground, and,

if need were, would ally himself with the Esquimaux until the riddle was solved.

Sir R. Murchison, in adjourning the meeting, said it was a great fact in which all those naval officers who had taken part in the discussion, whether belonging to her Majesty's service or to the mercantile marine, agreed that, although Captain M'Clintock was worthily rewarded for making a North-west Passage, Franklin was the man who made the North-west Passage.

RIFLE-SHOOTING AT HYTHE.

THE members of the various volunteer corps now at the School of Industry, Hythe, assembled on Friday week to show the final result of their individual practice. The Earl of Ripon, Under-Secretary for War, who has devoted great attention to the principles and details connected with the organisation of the Volunteer Rifle Corps, came down from London to witness the practice, accompanied by Major-General Douglas, Inspector-General of Militia. The result of the practice was most satisfactory.

The day was fine, but it was in some respects unfavourable for the firing. The wind which swept across the shingle was not only cold enough to numb the marksmen, but was high enough to divert the course of the bullets, and to render accuracy of aim extremely difficult at long distances with the weapon employed—the Enfield rifle.

The volunteers are divided into three classes, and the present was the third or last trial which was to determine their individual merit in this branch of instruction. The third class, comprising only six members, fired at distances between 150 and 300 yards at a target 6 feet by 3 feet. The second class, forty-one in number, comprising among them Earl Cowper, Lord Radstock, Lord Elcho, &c., fired at distances of 400 and 600 yards at a target 6 feet by 8 feet. The first class, numbering twenty, fired at distances between 650 and 900 yards at a target 6 feet by 12 feet. The interest of the practice mainly centred in the first class, who are the best marksmen, and who competed for three prizes. Some excellent shots were made, but at 800 yards the force of the wind was so great that the marksmen were obliged to aim at a point from 16 to 20 feet distant from the bull's-eye. The first prize was won by Mr. Fielder, of the South Middlesex Volunteers, who exhibited remarkable skill with his rifle, and scored the large number of thirteen points out of twenty shots. The competition for the second prize was well kept up until dusk, when victory was declared for Captain Mackenzie, of the London Scots Volunteers, who made seven points. The third prize was gained by Lieutenant Wilbraham, 5th Cheshire, who also made seven points. The first prize—a Whitworth rifle, with case, and all the appliances for cleaning and keeping it in order—was subscribed for by the members, and shows the estimation in which Mr. Whitworth's invention is held by the members of the volunteer corps now at Hythe. It is worthy of remark that the winner of the first prize, although accustomed to shooting, has not been in the habit of firing at distances exceeding 100 yards. One gentleman in the first class, who has attained a high degree of proficiency, never fired a ball cartridge before coming to Hythe. These and other instances of progress seem to show that if our English volunteers bring to their target practice the same steadiness, perseverance, and intelligence which have distinguished the gentlemen who have at their own expense sought instruction at the School of Musketry, they will form a most efficient force for the defence of the country against invasion.

The volunteers presented a somewhat motley appearance from the diversity in the colour of their uniforms and facings. As each corps decides upon its own uniforms, and pays for it, a large margin is left for taste and caprice. Thus, while one regiment selects dark green, another hits upon a light grey, and a third throws in a few scarlet trimmings, or a profusion of black braid, to gratify the aesthetic tastes of its members. Perhaps the most hopeful feature about the display was that the majority of the volunteers were no uniform at all, the corps to which they have attached themselves not having yet determined upon the colour and pattern of their clothing. The present, therefore, seems a suitable moment for suggesting that the fittest colour for volunteer rifle corps has yet to be recognised and decided upon. Major-General Hay, in order to bring the question to the test of experiment, requested Lord Elcho and Lord Radstock, who wore grey uniforms, and three or four volunteers who wore dark green, to form in line, and march 300 or 400 yards upon the shingle in a westerly direction. They complied, and the superiority of the grey uniform was immediately observable. While the green uniform stood out as a sharply-defined black object against the horizon, the grey dress of Lord Elcho was scarcely distinguishable, and seemed to fade away in space. His Lordship's uniform appeared to be not only the most useful and serviceable of any upon the ground, but also the most economical. The tunic or blouse, upon the pattern of that adopted in lieu of the shell-jacket for the regular army, permits the most unconstrained motion of the arms. The trousers are of peg-top shape, confined at the knees by waterproof gaiters. The great coat, which, like the blouse and trousers, is of grey serge, has a hood, which may either protect the head against cold, or do duty as a cape upon the shoulders. The question of the best colour for a rifle uniform would appear to be one which ought not to be left to the inexperience of volunteers, but upon which they have a right to expect the counsel of great military authorities. One thing appeared clear from the experiment made on Friday—that, if volunteer corps clad in grey and green respectively are ever brigaded together, the green uniforms will attract the whole of an enemy's fire, whether from artillery or rifles, from the greater distinctness of the mark they will present for his aim. Volunteer corps will also do well to take care not to purchase an inferior Enfield rifle instead of the Government regulation rifle, which is being rapidly supplied to them. There is reason to believe that some gunmakers are supplying an inferior rifle to private order, and that workmen find it more lucrative to turn out an article which escapes the severe tests and careful examination of a Government viewer. The caution is not misplaced when volunteer corps have been supplied with guns portions of which bear the mark of having been condemned by the Government inspectors!

A National Association has been founded to encourage Rifle Corps. This association is supported by Mr. Sidney Herbert, who is to be the first president, Lord Elcho, Lord Eversley, Lord Ashburton, General Peel, Lord Spencer, Lord Radstock, Lord Althorp, Lord Lichfield, the Hon. H. Spencer Lowe, Major-General Hay, the Duke of Buccleuch, the Earl of Derby, the Earl of Ellenborough, the Earl De Grey (the Earl of Ripon), Lord Spencer, the Earl of Malmesbury, the Earl of Wemyss, the Earl of Tankerville, the Speaker of the House of Commons, Lord Palmerston, and Lord Vernon.

DISTURBANCES IN PORTSMOUTH DOCKYARD.—A serious disturbance took place in the Portsmouth Dockyard on Saturday last, and on board the *Princess Royal*, clearing out for paying off. A body of the men had left the ship, it is said, on leave for the night, but on reaching the dockyard gates they were not allowed to pass through, having no officer with them. The men were ordered back to the ship, and then it was decreed that no man was to leave her that night in consequence of the disturbance which had already taken place. The men had no sooner reached the lower dock than they began destroying their mess traps, tables, and stools—in short, breaking into open mutiny. Marines were sent for from all the ships in harbour, and over a hundred of the crew were taken prisoners and placed in irons. Some hundreds of the crew who denied any participation in the riot were ordered on the jetty while the ringleaders were secured.

LOSS OF A STEAMER IN AMERICA.—On the 27th ult., as the steamer *New World* was running from New York to Albany, an attempt to stop the engines, to avoid the risk of a collision with a vessel ahead of her, caused the complete fracture of the timbers which support the walking-beam, which was displaced. This was followed instantly by the breaking of the connecting-rod near its top, which, falling over, was thrust by the crank through the bottom of the steamer, which began to sink rapidly, and in less than half an hour was submerged to the floor of the main saloon. A number of boats took off the passengers, but it was suspected that several went down with the vessel.

LORD CARLISLE has been making a tour in the south of Ireland. On Friday week his Lordship laid the first stone of a new bridge in Cork, on which occasion he conferred the honour of knighthood upon Mr. John Arnott, M.P., ex-Mayor of that city.

Literature.

The Virginians. A Tale of the Last Century. By W. M. THACKERAY. Colonel Esmond and his wife went to the family estate in Virginia, leaving the English estates to Francis, called Lord Castlewood. When the Colonel and his wife died they left a daughter, who married a Warrington, and is the Madam Esmond of this story. She had twin sons, Henry and George, who are the "Virginians" of whom this "tale of the last century" is told.

The "tale" is, considered as a tale, a very bad one. Whatever may be said upon other points in comparing Mr. Dickens and Mr. Thackeray (though why they should always be pitted against each other no one knows), Mr. Dickens has the undoubted superiority in the matter of plot-interest. "Vanity Fair" had a good story; and so had the Christmas book "Prince Giglio and Prince Bulbo;" but they are the greatest of Mr. Thackeray's achievements in that regard. "The Virginians" is a mere string of incidents, which might have been more or fewer, have been cut short here or prolonged there, at the author's arbitrary pleasure, without any harm being done. There is no dénouement, and we should like to see the playwright who would get a drama out of the "plot."

First of all you have old Colonel Esmond, wofully henpecked by an imperious daughter left a widow with the twin boys. This lady is as thorough a fool as Amelia Osborne, and almost as much a vixen as Becky Sharp. Then, when grandfather dies, there are maternal squabbles with George and Henry, and Mr. Ward, the tutor (strongly recommended by Mr. Whitfield), who is made, perhaps, unnecessarily ridiculous, though Mr. Thackeray does him the justice of making him take leave, when the place became too hot to hold him, in "eloquent and manly words." Mr. Thackeray is always painstakingly fair in giving a good word to everybody. Well, Mr. Washington comes upon the scene. George is near having a duel with him, but goes out, however, to fight under his auspices, and is supposed to be scalped by the Indians. Henry comes to England, makes friends with Beatrice (who is grown just such an old woman as you would expect); is near being entrapped into marriage by his cousin Lady Maria, ten or twenty years his senior; gambles, and gets into a sponging-house. Then enters George to the rescue. Of course he had not been tomahawked at all, and he has his adventures to tell. Henry, the whilom "Fortunate Youth," is now deposed, and George is the new hero of the tale. Henry's friends, the Lamberts, are the pleasantest group in the book; and, of the two daughters, Hetty falls unrequitedly in love with Henry, while George falls in love with, and eventually marries, Theodosia. Henry goes back to Virginia, and takes to wife Fanny Mountain, his mother's housekeeper's daughter, to whom, as Omphale, he plays a very stupid Hercules—he taking the revolutionary side of the quarrel between England and the American colonies, while George takes the other. And this is about all the story there is to tell, which is, besides, not well told, as nobody can know better than Mr. Thackeray himself.

Of the characters it is not very easy to speak, as the drawing is somewhat crude. The two volumes are fairly divided between the twins, the first being devoted to Henry, the second to George, and neither of the young men is anything very particular. Harry is dull, ignorant, fond of his brother, and courageous. George is bright, well-read, fond of his brother, and courageous. They both fight. Harry gambles and drinks. George does not, but he sometimes sulks and sneers, and wants the ingenuousness of Harry. Indeed, a suspicion breaks in upon you every now and then that he is not a genuine person. These are the "heroes."

The women are sketched—scarcely painted—with the skill which belongs to Mr. Thackeray only, but with that skill at its lowest. Too much prominence is given, as usual with this great artist, to the unreasonableness of the sex. "The book of woman's logic is blotted with tears, and Justice, in her courts, is for ever in a passion." True, but we tire of being told it so often. Who shall say, on the other hand, how much good Mr. Thackeray may be doing by abolishing the sentimental creed upon which thousands of young men get married?—

While steering thus my course precarious,
My lot has ever been to find
Men's hearts and dispositions various,
But gentle woman ever kind!"—

a creed which is false; gentle woman being, in spite of a Patient Grissell here and there, quite capable of snarling, sulking, boxing ears, putting men to the slow torture of "aggravation," and taking her own part in general. The most ingeniously done of the ladies in this book is, to our own thinking, the Lady Maria, one of those half-sincere persons whom it is always so difficult to deal with, whether on the canvas of fiction or in real life. But in his women Mr. Thackeray stands quite alone among modern novelists. Dickens cannot approach him at even humble distance. Mr. Dickens never drew a woman so as to tell you more of her than you might learn in an hour's observation. Mr. Thackeray takes you quite inside the minds of his female characters, and you know them as well as your most intimate acquaintances. Mr. Charles Reade, if he had Mr. Thackeray's general range and strength of faculty, might do as well; but "there is much virtue in your *if*," and at present he must rank infinitely below the great master, though, we think, infinitely above all other living novelists in this regard.

The Lamberts—father, mother, and two sweet daughters—we have already named; and they are the most unexceptionable group Mr. Thackeray has yet produced. No "cynic" could have conceived them. For once, we have in the father a good man who is not a fool, out very much the contrary, and a household without a skeleton. We say without a skeleton, because that word stands for sorrow which must be hidden, for closet grief, to be kept under lock and key; and these dear, good Lamberts have no troubles which are unshared, none which are not permitted to play freely over the whole surface of home-life, and take their chance of dilution by love and sympathy. We lay stress upon this group because, little as we see of it, it is the completest answer which Mr. Thackeray has made to the charge of taking base and unworthy views of life and character. And the answer is absolutely complete. Yet the drawing is impartial. The mother has a woman's duplicity in love-matters; Hetty is a scold; Theo is insipid; and the old man is proud. It was wrong, clearly wrong—and the wrong is confessed at last—to sacrifice the love of Theo and George, pledged to each other as they were, to family pride, when Madame Esmond wrote her insulting epistle. But we have no guilt, no shame, no hint of *vanitas vanitatum* in connection with the Lamberts; the love and honour we give them is without reserve, and we feel (as we ought to feel, and as the faithful artist should make us feel) that the history of the world, from Chaos to Solferino, is worth while if it produces four such creatures once in a generation.

We are inclined to think, indeed, that the charge of deliberate cynicism raised against Mr. Thackeray arises from a source little suspected by the malecontents—namely, cowardice. "I insist," says the great artist, "that you shall face the facts of life, if you come to look at them in my glass." The timid spectator begs for a little rose-pink mist between, only a little. "Not a cloud as big as a man's hand," says the showman. "Well, then," cries the poor spectator, "don't make fun of it, it's a very serious thing if life really is like that, so none of your *persiflage* and mockery." "Alas, my poor little man," says Mr. Thackeray, "it is not at life that I am mocking, it is at you, because you make such cowardly grimaces, and won't look straight enough to see, if I show you the thing which is." And a shrewd bystander who has been to the show before, puts in a word—"Yes, never mind, his teasing; it's only his fun; look hard and listen, and you will be the better for it." For our own part we confess that our first course of Thackeray reading, years ago, made us ill, really, genuinely ill. We could not fail, however, to be struck with the fact, which was a fact, that the best women we knew read him with passionate admiration—women of great intelligence, with bright, cheerful, courageous hearts, and remarkable for taking even views of men and things. In time we came to discover that we were learning a lesson which was worth all the pain—the lesson of Charity in its most extended signifi-

cation; that lesson to "call no man common or unclean" which was, in a different shape, taught to an apostle in "a scroll let down from heaven." And this, we are bold to affirm, is the philosophy of life which Mr. Thackeray teaches, if he professes to teach any. Though, why every man who paints life should be supposed to inculcate a specific moral, or have a theory on which to stretch his canvas, is more than we know. The greatest painter of life that ever wrote is notoriously no lesson-monger, and so notoriously without a theory that there is not a "side" in politics, religion, or philosophy which has not tried to make sectarian capital out of him, and broken down, amid world-laughter, in the attempt to label a creed with the word—Shakespeare.

We might venture, however, to suggest to Mr. Thackeray that his cause is won with sensible people, and that he can now afford to leave off "teasing." We don't ask him to moralise over any wrongdoing he tells of, but he needn't always say, "Well, you're another." Let him paint boldly by all means; let him speak out; but let him remember that he has not Fielding's constant flow of animal spirits to take the chill off what seems cold. "Give him a mutton-bone and a wench," said Lady Mary Wortley Montague of Fielding, "and he is happier than a prince;" but Mr. Thackeray is a much more analytic person, and his writing is that of a man whose soul has been sick, and, being strong, has got over it kindly; so much—the fact of the soul-sickness having been—must be granted to the instinctive perceptions of the more timid among us, who have eyes to see, though they may be too soon frightened. So much the more reason why Mr. Thackeray should be as indulgent as truth will let him be; having now got an audience not second in quality and influence to that of any man of his time, and genius which can stoop to be gracious without playing grandmother and spoiling us with junkets.

Helen Lester. By the Authors of "Garestone Hall." Saunders and Otley.

And how many were they, the authors of "Garestone Hall"? Mr. Wordsworth sang of the nibbling flocks—

The cattle are grazing,
Their heads they are raising;
There are forty feeding like one.

And we had not read three pages of "Helen Lester" before, remembering the plural on the title-page, we exclaimed,

Their pens they are using,
Their ink they're abusing;
There are forty writing like one,

and like one-o'clock. There must be forty of 'em at it. Only a forty-author power could get as much incident into a page as there is in all "The Virginians." *Eccè signum:* "For some months her mother and her younger sister Harriet tried in vain to rouse her from her apathy, till Mrs. Lawrence, recollecting her fondness for children, one day brought the little Helen Lester to see her, the child of an attached servant who had married from her family, and was now living at Stenham, where her husband kept a small grocer's shop." Taking breath, we should esteem it a privilege to be allowed to continue the sentence on the same principle, as thus:—"kept a small grocer's shop"—at the corner of a narrow street, with a public-house on the other side of the way, having been a butler in a family resident in the neighbourhood of Cavendish-square, and having, while there, saved money enough to enable him, with a little help from his indulgent mistress, who suffered greatly from *angina pectoris* and subscribed to several local charities, to establish a business for himself and enter into the holy bonds of matrimony with a comely woman who was two years his senior, but had the prettiest ankle in the world, and a clear skin, although she had suffered three times from small-pox, after being vaccinated in due course; a very uncommon occurrence with those who have been cared for on the method discovered by the excellent Dr. Jenner, to whose memory a statue has just been erected in Trafalgar-square, in which his organ of locality is represented disproportionately large for a medical man. And here we will breathe again. "Helen Lester" is free from grosser faults, and shows a good deal of reading; but the best thing the book contains is a French motto to one of the chapters, being a verse from Siméon, which we will translate for our readers:—

Sink not when sad and dark appears
The scene where apprehension gropes,
For Heaven disappoints our fear
As often as it does our hopes.

FLOGGING IN THE ARMY.

THE Army and the Public are once more indebted to the Commander-in-Chief for an excellent measure of military reform. A general order issued last week by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge virtually emancipates the soldier from his liability to the penalty of the lash. The regulations introducing this desirable reform are exceedingly simple. For the future soldiers are to be classified, or, as we should rather say, certain soldiers are to be regarded as pertaining to a class apart from the rest, and on these alone the punishment of the lash will be likely to fall. Every man entering the Army will be considered as belonging to the first class of soldiers, and will, in virtue of that, his natural position, enjoy immunity from corporal punishment. Certain specified offences of the graver kind will be held to cost a man his place in the first class, from which, accordingly, he will be deposed, and passed into a second class. Then, and then only, will he become liable to be flogged. So long as he is in the first class, or, in other words, so long as he abstains from the commission of serious offences, there will not be so much as a question of his liability to this infliction, and even a serious offence will only bring with it, on the first occurrence, an equivalent warning. Whatever punishment of an ordinary kind may be visited on a soldier for his first fault, he cannot, except in certain special cases, be sentenced to the lash. That liability can only come afterwards, and will, in fact, constitute in itself a most effective species of punishment. It may be almost said, indeed, that every soldier will in future enjoy as his natural right the position in this respect of a non-commissioned officer. Before he can be flogged he must have been disgraced, and disgracing he can always avoid. The only exceptions to this new rule are, that "aggravated mutinous conduct" may at once be punished with flogging, and that the whole system of exemptions may be suspended in time of war, when the army is in the field, just as the Habeas Corpus Act is occasionally suspended in times of formidable civil commotion.

Uninterrupted good conduct for a year will again restore the soldier from the second to the first class, as proving a desire for reformation and amendment.

Though thus classified, it does not follow that all men under the second class are to be condemned to corporal punishment. Each case is to be decided upon its own merits, and corporal punishment as much avoided as possible; but a man who by misconduct has placed himself in the second class is liable thereafter to corporal punishment, whereas the man in the first class is not liable to such punishment, except in the case of aggravated mutinous conduct, when severity must at once be resorted to to repress more serious mischief resulting from such conduct.

A society has been formed for the abolition of flogging in the Army. This society declares that flogging is unnecessary, impolitic, inhuman, and opposed to Christianity, and it believes that if public opinion can be brought to bear upon the question the entire abolition of flogging in both the Army and the Navy will speedily be accomplished. Lord Raynham is the treasurer; the hon. secretaries are the Rev. Dr. Hewlett and the Rev. T. Tuffield; the bankers are Messrs. Coutts and Co.; and the offices are at 10, Duke-street, St. James's, S.W.

"A LIEUTENANT-GENERAL," writing on the subject of rifle corps, sensibly asks what business they have with bands. "They are riflemen, and riflemen should have no music but that of their bugles. Bands are expensive. Volunteers are of all classes, and the poorer ones can ill afford to subscribe for bands, and ought to feel humiliated if these bands are paid for by their richer associates."

DURING the Great Eastern's stay at Holyhead the water for culinary purposes had on more than one occasion to be procured from Liverpool, owing to the scarcity of that article at Holyhead.

THE CHURCH OF ST. GEORGE-IN-THE-EAST.

AGAIN last Sunday at the evening service in this church there was another of those exhibitions of popular feeling which have brought the religious services there into an odious notoriety. The mediation of the Bishop of London has failed, and the civil power has stepped in to put an end to the disgrace.

On Sunday was witnessed the spectacle of a body of police-constables stationed within the precincts of a place of worship to maintain the public peace, and as many more guarding the entrances with the same object. It appears that early in the week the Rev. Bryan King, the Rector of the parish, had an interview with Sir Richard Mayne and the Home Secretary, to solicit that some steps should be taken for the preservation of order within the church during Divine service; and it is understood that Sir George Lewis at first approved the Rector's proposal for the employment of special constables with that view. However, the churchwardens having represented that special constables might rather precipitate than prevent a riot, he was led to withdraw his consent to that course. The result seems to have been a determination to rely on the ordinary police force of the district, for at each of the four services of Sunday some thirty or forty constables were on duty outside and inside the church, with a reserve at the police-stations in Denmark-street and King David-lane.

The Rector, who was understood to have been suffering from indisposition, was not present at any of the services. The Rev. C. F. Lowder, one of his Curates, conducted the ministrations both in the morning and afternoon, and the Rev. A. H. Mackonochie, another of his Curates, those in the evening. At every one of the four services the church was crowded. In the morning several attempts were made by part of the congregation to throw ridicule on the mode of conducting the service by coughing, making the responses in opposition to the choir in a loud voice, and occasionally by an open hiss. With these interruptions it proceeded to a conclusion, and the congregation, in a state of evident excitement, left the place. On the way from the vestry to the adjoining parsonage Mr. Lowder and the choristers were abused by the people congregated outside. Two youths, named Thomas Duke and Charles Leathers, pawnbrokers' assistants, were singled out, and taken to the station in King David-lane, where they were charged with using language calculated to provoke a breach of the peace, but were subsequently liberated on bail given for their appearance to answer for the offence. At the Rector's Litany service in the afternoon, which began at half-past two, a similar ebullition of popular feeling took place. A dog, which had either strayed into the church or been taken there, ran about the building barking and howling; and the clergy and choristers were hissed as they left the church. The service of the Rev. Hugh Allen, the Afternoon Lecturer, who happens to be just as popular among the parishioners as the Rector is not, proceeded without interruption of any kind.

In the evening the church was again filled, and an excited crowd, composed for the most part of young men and boys, took possession of the open space in front of the communion rails. Mr. Mackonochie, the officiating clergyman, and the choristers were escorted from the vestry to their seats in the chancel through the crowd. On arriving there and throughout the whole service they were literally hemmed in on every side by a mob. The police, who were dotted over the building in all directions, looked helplessly on, unwilling to exercise their authority. Why the police were present at all it was difficult to say, unless they were intended to awe by their presence possible offenders into decent behaviour. The truth would seem to be that they appreciated the delicacy of their novel position so completely, and evinced so much temper and forbearance, as almost to expose them to the suspicion of winking at the excitement which at times broke out into open uproar. The crowd in the chancel was not wholly made up of the opponents of the officiating clergy. It was composed of partisans on both sides, who scowled at each other, and shouted the responses or sang them, according to the side on which they were, in an opposition chorus of hideous profanity. To hear the Lord's Prayer and some of the sublimest aspirations of the Liturgy chanted on the one hand and shouted on the other, by contending factions bent on tiring each other down, mingled at intervals with half-restrained laughter, coughing, and jeering, was absolutely shocking. But some features in the spectacle verged on the ludicrous. For instance, a man sat on the pulpit stairs, close behind Mr. Mackonochie, who conducted the service, and bawled out the responses at the top of his voice into the rev. gentleman's ear throughout the whole of the prayers. A policeman several times attempted to moderate his ardour; he paid not the slightest heed to the admonition, but continued shouting as hard as before, without moving a muscle of his face.

At the conclusion of the prayers Mr. Mackonochie ascended the pulpit and preached an extempore sermon of some length, which was at first so often interrupted by the coughing and stifled laughter of part of the congregation that he was obliged to pause and ask them whether or not they would grant him a hearing. To this appeal there were contending cries of "Yes, yes!" and "No, no!" from different parts of the church. The "Ayes" appeared to have it, and the reverend gentleman, taking fresh courage from this decision in his favour, proceeded with his discourse, which was simply a fervid exhortation to a blameless life, containing not the remotest allusion to the bitter contention now raging between the clergy and the parishioners. At its termination he turned his back upon the audience and his face to the east and uttered a short prayer, a circumstance which elicited a hiss from a portion of the audience. Turning again towards them, he pronounced the blessing, and then left the pulpit, from which, with the choristers, he was again escorted by the police to the vestry. The congregation slowly departed, many of them lingering outside, as usual, to hoot the clergy and choristers as they passed from the church to the parsonage.

THE MISSION TO BRITISH COLUMBIA.—A very interesting meeting in support of the mission to British Columbia was held in the Mansion House on Wednesday. The chair was occupied by the Lord Mayor, who could not have more appropriately inaugurated his period of office. The Bishop of British Columbia gave an interesting sketch of the history of that colony, and an account also of the various classes of which its population is composed. He described the natives as being a more settled and hardy race than Red Indians generally are, and for this reason he expressed a strong hope that if the influences of civilisation were brought to bear upon them their extinction might be prevented. The Bishop of Oxford delivered a very fervid and eloquent speech, in which he advocated the introduction into the colonies, at their very beginning, of the full system of the Church of England, and delivered an impressive appeal on behalf of the Indians, towards whom, he said, our past policy had been fraught with cruelty and injustice. The Bishop of London and Governor Grey were among the succeeding speakers, and subscriptions poured in to the amount of more than a thousand pounds. It should be stated that Miss Burdett Coutts has endowed the bishopric with no less a sum than £25,000.

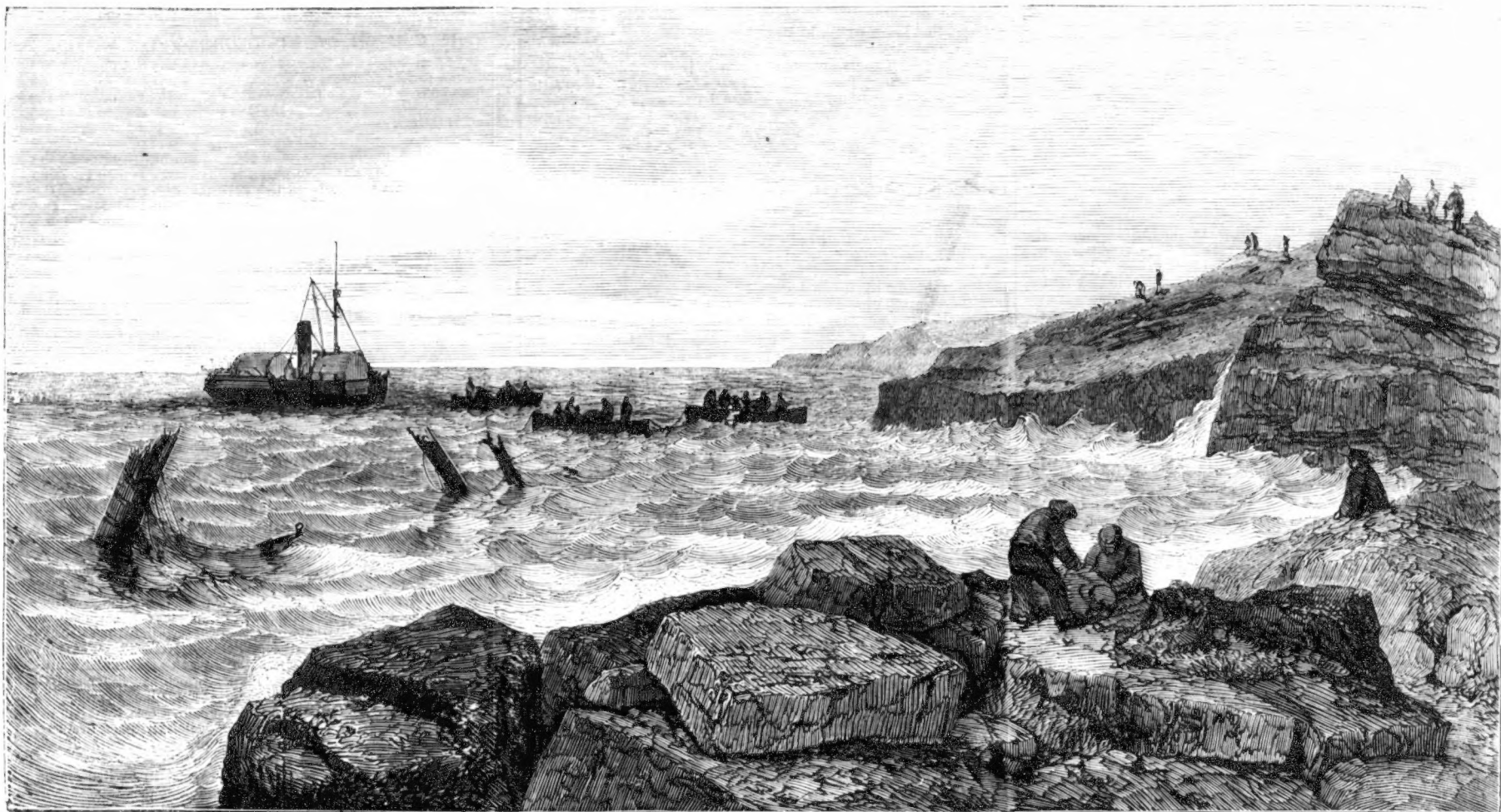
THE committee of the parochial schools in Amwell-street, Clerkenwell, have resolved that "the further attendance of the children at St. Philip's Church, Granville-square, can not be permitted, in consequence of the Popish practices adopted there under the ministrations of the Rev. W. Wroth."

THE Council of the Society of Arts have decided to carry out their project of an Exhibition of the Industry of All Nations in 1862, without any reference to the state of the political atmosphere. The subscription-list for the guarantee fund of £250,000 will be opened immediately.

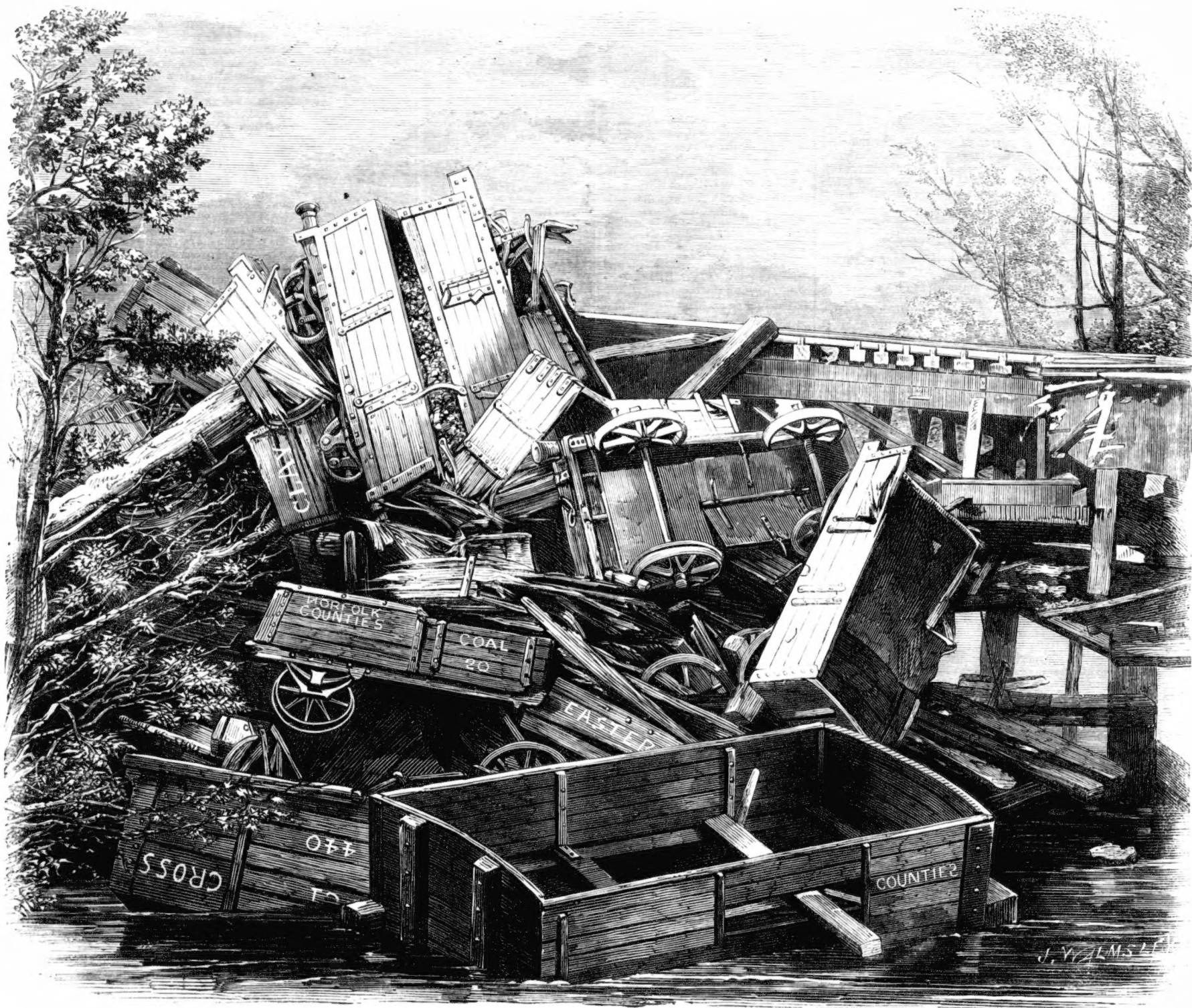
SOME DIPLOMATIC CHANGES OF IMPORTANCE are announced in the *Gazette*. Sir Arthur Magnus leaves Sweden and becomes our representative in Portugal, and the Hon. George Jerningham will be Minister Plenipotentiary to Sweden and Norway. Mr. Gordon, our Minister to the King of Hanover, goes to Wurtemberg, and Mr. Howard leaves Lisbon to go to Hanover.

ALLEGED LIBEL ON LORD BROUGHAM.—The Court of Queen's Bench has granted an application made on behalf of Lord Brougham for a rule directing Thomas Atkinson, printer and publisher of the *Westminster Gazette* and *Kendal Advertiser*, to show cause why a criminal information for libel should not be filed against him. The story out of which the libel arises is very complicated, but it relates to a mode of dealing with charity lands with which the name of Lord Brougham has been mixed up. The proceedings imputed to Lord Brougham are injurious to his honour, and he denies all the charges imputed in the libel.

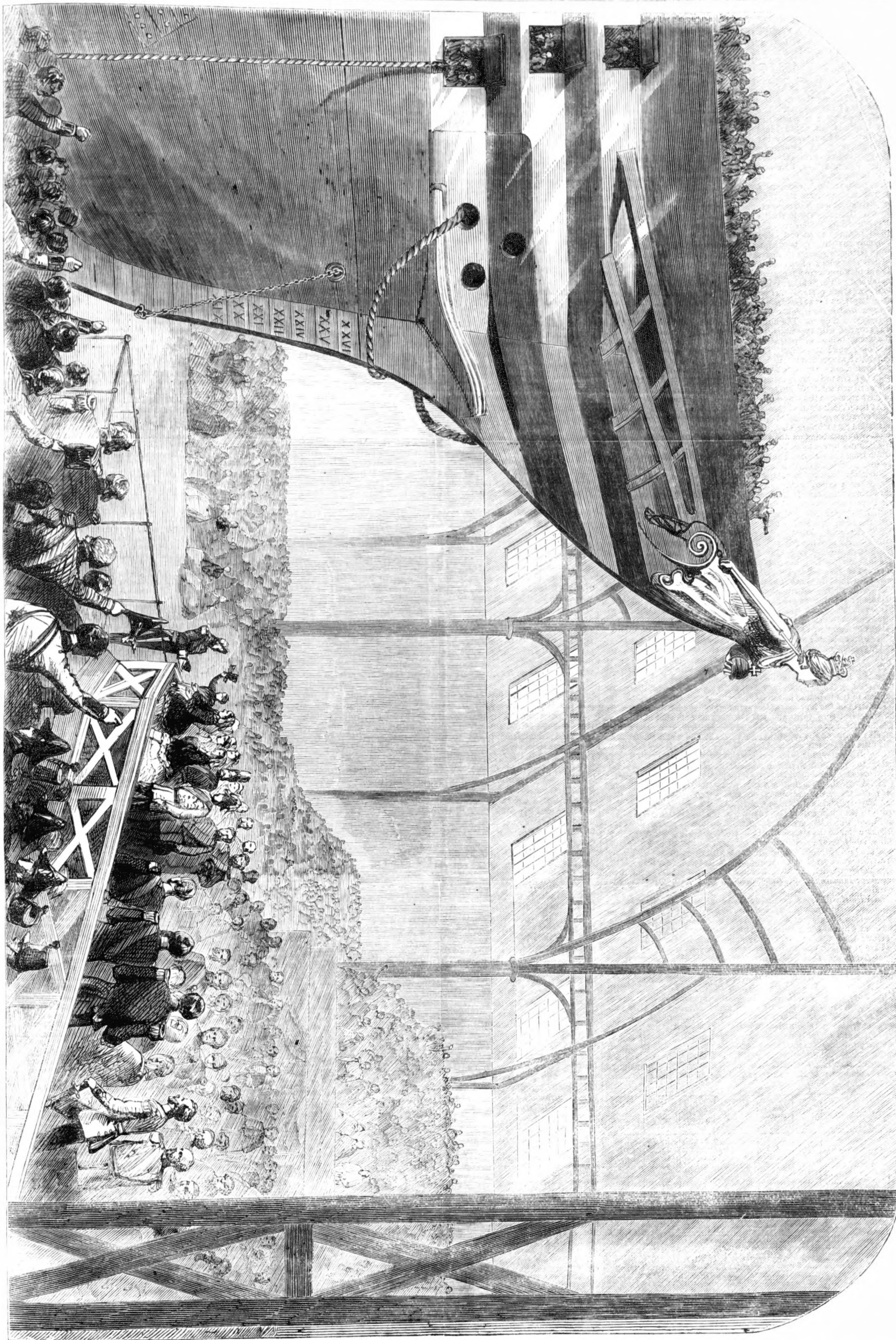
SOME THIEVES broke into St. Andrew's Church, Plymouth, on Saturday night, and stole the communion table-cover (valued at £25), the twelve covers of some cushions, and the vergers' cloaks.



SCENE OF THE WRECK OF THE ROYAL CHARTER, SHOWING THE DIVING-BOATS AT WORK. — (SEE PAGE 333.)



RAILWAY ACCIDENT NEAR BELPER. — (FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MR. WARWICK.)



LAUNCH OF THE VICTORIA, SECOND-RATE BATTLE SHIP, AT PORTSMOUTH, ON SATURDAY LAST.—(FROM A SKETCH BY C. H. VESSELL.)

LAUNCH OF THE "VICTORIA."

The launch of the *Victoria* at Portsmouth on Saturday added another to the number of our great screw three-deckers. The *Victoria*, 121 guns, is one of that class of ships of which the *Marlborough*, the *Wellington*, and the *Royal Albert* are such admirable specimens. It will be followed very shortly by the *Prince of Wales*, the *Royal Alfred*, now in course of construction, and by as many others, we trust, as will exhaust the names of their brothers and sisters, and form a Royal family aloft worthy to represent the honour and able to guard the interests of the country. The *Royal Albert*, which was launched a short time since at Woolwich, had the honour of receiving its name at the hands of her Majesty, in the presence of the Princess Royal; the *Victoria* had for its sponsor her Royal Highness the Princess Frederick William, and the witnesses of the interesting ceremony were her Majesty and the Prince Consort, the Prince Frederick William, Princess Alice, Prince Arthur, Princess Helena, Princess Louisa, a host of Lords and Ladies in Waiting, Lords of the Admiralty, and a vast crowd of spectators, variously estimated at from ten to fifteen thousand persons.

The arrangements for the launch were well calculated to afford opportunities for an immense concourse of spectators viewing the ceremony. Immediately in front of the ship's bows a handsome platform was erected for the convenience of her Majesty and those in attendance upon her, and right and left and in the rear of the platform was a commodious gallery, to which admission was obtained by those who were fortunate enough to possess preferential tickets. The inner spaces of the side wings of the central gallery to the right and left of the Royal platform were appropriated to the Mayor and Corporation and naval and military officers. Under the shed in which the ship had been built a sloping stage was erected on each side, which afforded standing space for at least five thousand persons. In addition to this, every vacant space which could afford a sight of the goodly ship was eagerly seized upon. The hull of the *Duncan*, 101, the adjoining ship, was crowded with spectators, who from the upper deck looked down on the scene below, or peered through the portholes, or crowded the staging around the ship. The quays and wharves were crowded, and the water swarmed with little boats. The harbour presented a very gay appearance. Opposite lay the *Excellent* gunnery-ship, dressed from stem to stern in its array of bunting; steamers flaunted their colours; old worn and shattered hulks looked gay on the occasion, and seemed to have recovered the long-forgotten days of their youth.

At ten o'clock the dockyard gates were opened, but long before that time crowds were assembled around the entrance eagerly clamouring for admission; and before eleven o'clock there was not standing room for another human being on the vast stage and galleries near the ship. A few minutes before twelve o'clock the sound of the guns firing a Royal salute from the batteries announced the approach of the Royal visitors. As soon as the Royal party arrived at the shed the bands played the National Anthem, and her Majesty's appearance on the platform was the signal for a general outburst of enthusiasm, which was repeated as the various members of the Royal family presented themselves. Upon the Royal party reaching the platform Rear-Admiral Grey presented to her Majesty Mr. Abethell, the master shipwright, who was standing near the bows of the ship to cut the dogshores when all was ready to let the ship go. Admiral Bowles then took the bottle of wine, decorated with ribbons and flowers, and handed it to the Princess Frederick William, explaining to her, at the same time, the mode in which she was to throw it against the ship's bows. The Princess advanced towards the front of the staging, and, taking the cords to which the bottle was suspended in both hands, and raising them above her head, flung the bottle with right goodwill at the ship, and, as the christening wine streamed down the bows, her Royal Highness named the ship the *Victoria*. The cheers which then arose had not yet subsided when the dogshores were cut by the master shipwright; the giant ship uttered a slight creaking cry as she made her first step, as though shuddering at her own rashness; then, more assured, she passed on easy and noiselessly, gradually acquiring more confidence and speed, until she stepped into the "world of waters," henceforth her home. The air rung with plaudits from every part of the dockyard as the ship was seen gliding from the land; and as she swung to her anchorage the crews of the vessels in the harbour gave a thundering welcome to this latest addition to the bulwarks of our land.

The sight of the immense gathering of people under the shed, when the vessel had gone forth and left the stage on each side of the shed open to view, was astonishing. The great ship had gone on her way, and all the eyes of the crowd were directed to the small platform on which the Royal party stood.

The Prince Consort, who had manifested the most lively interest during the proceedings, now complimented Mr. Abethell on the complete success of the launch. Her Majesty also sent a communication to Mr. Abethell, through the Admiral-Superintendent, before leaving the platform. After remaining on the platform some little time her Majesty and suite re-entered the state carriages and proceeded to the north wall of the dockyard, where they embarked on board the *Fairy*, which had arrived alongside, and steamed slowly down the harbour as far as the steam-ship *Princess Royal*, 91, screw, Captain T. Baillie, lately returned home from the Mediterranean; and returning round the *Victoria*, and disembarking at the north wall again, re-entered the carriages and proceeded to the Admiralty House, the residence of the Commander-in-Chief, Admiral Bowles, C.B., where the Royal party partook of luncheon, at the conclusion of which they left the dockyard by train.

The *Victoria* deserves particular notice as being larger than any line-of-battle ship now afloat, and also as being the first three-decker that has been designed expressly as a screw-steamer. Her actual displacement when at her load-line will amount to nearly 7000 tons, which is greater than that of every other ship-of-war by nearly 1000 tons. We have at present afloat five screw three-deckers—the *Marlborough*, *Royal Sovereign*, *Duke of Wellington*, *Royal Albert*, and *Royal George*. These were originally designed for sailing-ships; the first three by the late Surveyor of the Navy, Sir William Symonds; the *Royal Albert* by the late Mr. Oliver Lang. The *Royal George* was built on the lines of the old *Caledonia*, and was launched at Chatham in 1827. To adapt these vessels for the reception of the screw they were altered as follows:—The *Marlborough* was lengthened in midships and at each end, and was also increased slightly in breadth; the *Duke of Wellington* and *Royal Sovereign* were lengthened in midships and by the stern; the *Royal Albert* was lengthened by the stern; the *Royal George* had the screw aperture cut in her deadwood, and was not lengthened at all. The following table, showing the comparative principal dimension of these ships and of the *Victoria* will be found interesting.

Name.	Guns.	Horse Power.	Length between Perpendiculars.	Extreme Breadth.	Depth in Hold.	Burden in Tons.
Royal George.....	102	400	205 7	54 6½	23 2	2616
Royal Albert	121	500	232 9	61 0	24 2	3726
Duke of Wellington ..	131	700	240 6	60 1	24 8	3771
Royal Sovereign	131	800	240 6	60 1	24 8	3759
Marlborough	131	800	245 6	61 2½	25 10	4000
Victoria	121	1000	260 0	60 0	26 10	4112

It will be observed that the *Victoria*, though larger than any *Marlborough*, does not carry so many guns. The armament of the *Victoria* is, however, the heavier of the two, as she carries on the middle and lower decks nothing but 68-pounders, as will be seen by the following table:—

	In.	Cwt.	Feet.	No.
Lower deck	8	65	9 0	32
Middle	8	65	9 0	30
Main	32 prs.	56	9 6	32
Upper	32 prs.	42	8 0	26
"	68 pr. pivot	95	10 0	1
Total				121

The engines of the *Victoria* are by Messrs. Maudslay, Sons, and Field, and are of the nominal power of 1000 horses. The *Duncan*, 91, *Prince of Wales*, 131, and *Royal Frederick*, 91, all screw-ships, and building under roofs contiguous to that of the *Victoria*, are to be launched by the end of the present financial year. The *Victoria*'s keel was laid in the early part of February, 1856. She has been, therefore, but three years and ten months building.

With the ILLUSTRATED TIMES of November 26 will be issued a large and carefully-executed Engraving from ANSELL'S well-known Picture of

"THE DEATH."

forming a companion-subject to the Engraving of "The Combat," issued with the ILLUSTRATED TIMES of February 12, 1859.

Price of the Number and the Engraving, 4d.

Vols. I. TO VIII. OF THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES,

in crimson cloth, gilt, may be obtained at the Publishing-office, 2, Catherine-street, Strand. Price of the Eight Vols., £3 6s. 6d.; or Single Vols. ranging from 7s. 6d. to 9s. 6d. each.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1859.

THE SAN JUAN QUESTION.

ALL that we learn by the latest mail from America on this subject is that the newspapers continue to thunder against Britain and her claims to the island, and to urge a resolute policy on their Government. But we must not attach too much importance to this; for, if we went by what American politicians said of each other, we should conclude that their country was on the brink of civil war. They exaggerate everything in foreign equally with home politics, as is natural in a country where a lower type of cultivation and education prevails among public men.

The truth appears to be also that the Americans find such excitement necessary to their happiness; and when they have Great Britain to quarrel with they get the excitement cheap. They know the solidity of the reasons which make war almost impossible, and so trade ignobly on the moderation of the people whom they provoke. For what sustains them at bottom is the persuasion that we cannot do without their cotton, and that our democrats would rather see their own country injured than her dignity asserted by arms against a democratic community. It cannot be force that they rely upon, for they have as good as no navy; and, though their building-ports lie well out of reach, their coast line would suffer intensely, long before they could send anything like a squadron to sea. How far, too, their community is in such a healthy state for resisting invasion as in the old colonial times may well deserve consideration from their historical students.

We regret to observe that, of the journals alluded to above, some advocate the holding San Juan without any reference to right whatever, and solely on the ground that it would be so very valuable to them as "the key to the Gulf of Georgia." Such is "advanced" morality! But the Americans have got familiar with this way of looking at things. Their slang for aggression is "destiny," and they fancy that whatever lies near them geographically is "destined" to be theirs by that circumstance. So the first Napoleon asserted that England was evidently "intended" to belong to the Continent—a conclusion which led him to St. Helena, as a similar fancy in a private man about private property conducts him to Bedlam. The impiety of supposing that filibusters are a "chosen people" is too horrible to dwell upon.

Our Government, we assume—for in such matters one English Government is like another—means to assert its claim till it is confuted by argument, and to propose the submission of any point that seems very nicely balanced to arbitration. Why not let some impartial European Power, with which both nations have dealings—say Russia, for instance—become an umpire? This would hurt the dignity of neither nation, and would save both, perhaps, from a struggle by which both must suffer. It is needless to say that concession, simply because a demand is made, is an impossible policy for us. We must concede nothing, except to argument and law and the opinion of a fair third party. Of unreasoning and undignified concessions there has been enough.

The times are such in Europe that the generous policy for America, as a nation of the same blood, would be to settle these comparatively insignificant disputes with us as quietly and quickly as possible. It cannot be—the policy would be too base—that she is calculating on our possible European peril as a good opportunity for unjust extortion. We repudiate the suspicion, as a taint on our common blood, which such a thing would dishonour for ever, besides bringing everlasting disgrace on Republican institutions. Well, then, let the States take the high line of policy, treat us generously, and consider how they can best show their extraction at such a time. We do not ask them to give up San Juan—the question remains to be fairly argued; but let them agree to argue it civilly and sympathetically, and abandon at once the tone with which they menace us about it just now. Who knows what kind of agreement about the territories where we touch each other might be made between Britain and America by two Cabinets working in a friendly spirit? Will they join us, as the other great Protestant and Liberal Power of the world, to resist to the death the designs which Despotism and Popery seem to entertain against our—and, in the long run, their—freedom and honour? If so, let them open the negotiation on new grounds. San Juan is not a very mighty matter. Our position requires us to maintain all clear rights, but there is such a thing as compromising these on a liberal footing. If a new world-struggle is to begin, England and America ought to be friends.

THE GALLERY AT HAMPTON COURT.—Two of the Raphael cartoons at Hampton Court are now covered with large sheets of plate glass. The effect of the paintings is less impaired than might have been expected, and, considering the important protection that is thus afforded to their surface, minor objections cannot but give way. Three tall pieces of glass suffice to cover each cartoon, leaving merely two vertical threadlike lines, where they join, in front of the painting. Every picture in the palace is being photographed, to form a catalogue and record of the Royal collection.

THE VICTORIA CROSS.—The Queen has conferred the Victoria Cross, for acts of bravery in India, upon Captain (now Brevet Major) H. Jerome, 86th (now 19th) Regiment; Lieutenant A. Cameron, 72nd; Corporal Steven, Royal Engineers; Bombardier Brennan, Royal Artillery; Private G. Richardson, 34th Regiment; Private McQuirt, 95th Regiment; Private Byrne, 86th Regiment; and Private Rodgers, 71st Regiment.

THE CHINESE EXPEDITION.—The *Moniteur de la Flotte* says:—"The corps-d'armée which is to act in China will, it is believed, be composed as follows:—The English will send 6000 European and 8000 native troops. France will send a complete division, consisting of the 101st and 102nd Regiments, the second battalion of riflemen, sixteen companies of marines, four batteries of horse artillery, two companies of engineers, one company of the baggage-train, and 500 sailors. The division, including sailors and marines, will be altogether about 20,000 strong."

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE PRINCE OF WALES, accompanied by the Colonial Secretary and other distinguished personages, will visit Canada in the end of May or the beginning of June next. The formal opening of the Victoria Bridge will then take place. So says a Quebec paper.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS FREDERICK WILLIAM are still at Windsor Castle. The Queen has been giving a series of dinner parties in their honour.

THE PACHA OF JERUSALEM has ordered blockhouses to be built for troops on the roads from Jaffa to Jerusalem, from that place to Ebron, and from Ramleh to Gaza. The foreign Consuls have thanked him for taking these measures to protect Christians.

AMSTERDAM IS TO HAVE A HANDSOME CRYSTAL PALACE IN 1861, constructed, like our own, of iron and glass, and built and superintended mainly by Englishmen. It will be 400 feet long, 200 feet wide, and the central dome will be 200 feet high.

THE REVIVAL EPIDEMIC has broken out at Nottingham, where some of the clergy are about to originate revival meetings.

THE SPANISH *Iberia* pretends that English officers are engaged at Tangier superintending the establishment of fresh batteries and the erection of new fortifications.

AT THE SYMPATHY-FOR-THE-POPE-MEETING, held in Dublin, the Rev. Canon Redmond said there would be a Pope on the Papal throne when the last trump sounded, God having pledged his word to that effect.

THE FLEET OF MOROCCO, which in 1794 consisted of 10 frigates and 37 smaller vessels, is now only 2 corvettes, 1 brig, and 15 gun-boats.

A CURIOUS SENTENCE has been passed at Unterwalden, Switzerland. One Melchior Risi, accused of disturbing the public order, has been condemned to a month's imprisonment, and to a regular attendance for two years at the morning and afternoon religious services!

NO FEWER THAN 2156 JEWS from Tangier have taken refuge in Gibraltar. General Codrington has put up tents for them, and has appealed to Alderman Salomons to help in getting money to assist the needy.

M. TARRANT, editor and proprietor of the *Overland Friend of China*, has been sentenced to one year's imprisonment for a gross libel on Acting-Governor Caine. The effect of the punishment was the stoppage of the journal, since the authorities would not permit the editor to correct proofs or converse with any one except in the presence of the gaoler.

M. PIERRE LEROUX, the well-known Red Republican, who has just returned to Paris in consequence of the amnesty, has published a pamphlet, by Dentu, entitled "Quelques pages de Vérités." It is said to be a very harmless work.

A COMPLETE COOKING BATTERY for 5000 men is in course of construction in the carriage department of Woolwich Arsenal for service with the troops in China.

A LITTLE VOLUME OF POEMS by Louis Veuillot, of the *Univers*, is being distributed for private circulation among the friends of the author. In these pages the great champion of Rome is said to come forth even more violently in rhyme than he is wont to do in prose.

THE HEALTH OF THE KING OF PRUSSIA has improved lately, and he is now able to make short excursions in a carriage.

THREE THOUSAND POUNDS have been subscribed at Melbourne for the relief of the sufferers by the loss of the *Admetus*.

THE CASTLE DOUGLAS AND DUMFRIES RAILWAY is now opened for general traffic.

THE SUPERVISION OF THE VOLUNTEER FORCE has been placed under the control of Lord Ripon.

MR. LEIGHTON, shipchandler, of North Shields, was interpreting the evidence of a Prussian in a case at North Shields, last week, when a Prussian in court said the interpreter was speaking falsely, and Mr. Leighton then admitted that he had done so, and that he had been "engaged" by the defendant.

THE COAST DEFENCES OF ALGERIA occupy just now the serious attention of the French Government. It has decided (so, at least, it is stated) to fortify the harbours of Algiers, Bona, and Philippeville. The roadstead of Bougie is also to be extensively fortified, with a view to its being made a safe rallying-point for the French fleets in the Mediterranean.

EXPERIMENT HAS SHOWN that ladies' garments may be rendered unflammable by a solution of tungstate of soda, which is free from the many objections urged against other preventives, and is now constantly used in her Majesty's laundry at Richmond.

A REWARD OF £200 is offered for the conviction of the person who flung a hand-grenade at Mr. Isaiah Greaves, master brickmaker, of Broadway-lane, Oldham, on the night of the 30th ult. A free pardon will be granted to any accomplice giving such information as will lead to the conviction of him who actually committed the offence.

THE VERDICT OF THE JURY IN THE TRIAL OF MADAMEISSELLE LEONIE Cheroan, who was charged with stealing the child of the Judge, M. Hua, at Paris, has been given. The accused was declared not guilty.

THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT is drawing largely on the white oak forests of Virginia. Over three hundred men are now employed in getting timber in the mountains near Rowlesburg, on the Cheat River. The contractor has orders which it will take two years to fulfil.

IN THE COURT OF EXCHEQUER, on Saturday, the Right Hon. William Ewart Gladstone was sworn in as Chancellor of the Exchequer.

THE WHOLE OF SIR ROBERT PEEL'S HORSES at Danebury are advertised for disposal.

MR. COBDEN, M.P., has returned to town from Paris.

THE SECRETARY OF STATE has stayed the execution of the Portuguese sailor who committed murder on the high seas.

A NOVEL IMPORTATION was seen in France the other day. An English steamer landed three heavy guns, 68-pounders, strengthened at the breech. Another English steamer landed 1000 shots for these guns, and the whole were immediately forwarded to Paris for the purpose of artillery experiments in the Polygon at Vincennes.

WHEN ALL THE FITTINGS of the *Great Eastern* are completed she will probably make a short trip across the Bay of Biscay and into the Mediterranean early next spring, before starting on her great run across the Atlantic.

TWO BEAUTIFUL RUSSIAN PAINTINGS were bought at the sale of Count Stolberg's pictures, in Hanover, for the National Gallery, at the respective prices of £1180 and £1060. The pictures represent waterfalls, and were probably painted as companion pictures, being of the same size, if not from the same locality.

MR. GLADSTONE was on Saturday elected by the matriculated students to the important office of Rector of the University of Edinburgh. He had a majority of 116 over his opponent Lord Neaves, one of the Judges of the Court of Session—the numbers for the respective candidates being 643 and 527.

MORE SHIPWRIGHTS are wanted at Chatham Dockyard and Sheerness. AN IMPORTANT DECISION has been arrived at at Clare College, but not without considerable opposition. In future, the fellows of that society are to be allowed to marry, and the fellowships are to be tenable for ten years.

HENRY GRATTAN, of Manchester, has been fined 40s. and costs for insisting on kissing a lady in a railway carriage.

THE PROVISION OF AN IMPROVED DESCRIPTION OF GUN CARRIAGE to enable the Armstrong gun to be used with efficiency on board steam or sailing vessels is now occupying the attention of the Ordnance Committee for Experiments.

MR. TILBURY, the actor, writes to the *Times* to contradict a report that he is dead.

THE PROSECUTION AGAINST M. MONTALEMBERT appears to have been dropped by the French Government.

THE election of Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow took place on Tuesday, when Lord Elgin was chosen by a majority of All the Nations; the total numbers being—Elgin, 553; Disraeli, 411.

AT Japan matters remain in an unsettled state. Twelve Russian ships of war are at Jeddo. Three men belonging to this force have been murdered, and serious consequences are not improbable.

DURING THE FESTIVITIES in honour of the birthday of the Prince of Wales at Oxford, last week, a "town and gown" riot ensued, and the Mayor and ex-Mayor were hurt.

MR. FITZROY, First Commissioner of Public Works, is suffering from indisposition.

MANY ACCIDENTS occurred on Monday in consequence of the fog. Several people were run over, and there was more than one collision on the road as well as on the river.

AN IMPORTANT MEETING was held at the Mansion House, Dublin, on Saturday, to inaugurate a testimonial to Captain McIntock. A committee was appointed to receive subscriptions (not exceeding £1) for this purpose. Lord Talbot de Malahide, Mr. Napier, M.P., and Mr. Whiteside were present at the meeting.

THE FIRST STANDARD DRINKING-FOUNTAIN erected in the metropolis was opened by Mr. Samuel Gurney, M.P., on Tuesday. It occupies a space in the centre of the crossing at Regent-circus.

THE AUSTRIAN Lloyd's steamer *Bombay*, which ran ashore a few days ago on the Illyrian coast, near Unie, is about again.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

A FINE, full-fledged canard has been fluttering about the City during the last week, and cackling that Lord John has quarrelled with his colleagues, and that there is consequently a split in the Cabinet. It rushed into the City Register Office; it was seen fluttering amongst the Bank people; and for a time produced no little disturbance in City political circles. I have been at some trouble to trace this canard to its egg, but without definite success. I fancy, however, that its history is not unlike the history of hundreds of others of its breed. Of this particular bird, this may probably be the origin:—Jenkins's sister's son's wife's cousin is employed in Downing-street; and on a late occasion he observed that Lord John was absent from a Cabinet meeting, and that on the following day when he came he, to the fancy of said official, looked pale and troubled. Herein we have the egg of the canard. Of course, this small egg was promptly carried to said official's relative, who carried it to hers, who carried it to his, and so on, until it at length reached Jenkins. Now, Jenkins is the special correspondent of a country paper, and was just then in the agony of composing his weekly letter, and of course was greatly rejoiced to see this egg. At this time it was only an egg, but under the incubating process so well known to Jenkins and his tribe it soon produced the canard in question, which was duly sent down to the country, whence, of course, it quickly sped its way back again to town. Something like this, I apprehend, is the history of this canard. "But was not Lord John absent from the Cabinet meeting? And did he not look pale and gloomy on the following day?" He was absent, but not because he had quarrelled with his colleagues, but simply because he had a bad cold, and, influenced by the affectionate persuasion of Lady John, he stopped at home, that he might put his feet in warm water, take a James's powder in a basin of gruel, tallow his nose, and go early to bed. And, as to his pale and gloomy looks, perhaps he might look both pale and melancholy. We, none of us, look very bright after an attack of influenza. This is the only sin of which Lord John has been guilty. "The head and front of his offending is this, and no more."

Wakefield again. The "man in the moon" has emerged from the clouds, and stood the other day before the Royal Commission, no longer a mystical "man in the moon," but plain John Whitehead, an upholsterer of Bradford, and professor of the art of bribery at elections. Mr. Whitehead has, however, told us nothing except his name, which we did not know before. Nor has Mr. Barff Charlesworth, the cousin of the late member. He, it will be remembered, immediately after the election, went out of the way, hoping that the Royal Commission would finish its labours without enquiring his attendance; but the commission adjourned for three weeks, and meanwhile Mr. Barff Charlesworth turned the matter over in his mind, and, thinking it not a safe course to trifle with English law, determined to come home and brave it out. All that we get from Mr. B. Charlesworth is the questionable evidence that his cousin was opposed to all bribery; but he cannot deny nor explain away the fact that his cousin deposited £5000 in the Leeds Bank for election purposes. This fact still stands as it did then. Mr. Charlesworth, though he was emphatic enough in words in forbidding bribery, nevertheless furnished a sum of money far too large, as he must have known, to be spent in any other manner. Mr. Serle, a barrister, was examined, and chanted to the same tune, as the following question and answer will show:—Mr. Sergeant Pigott: "When was it that Mr. Charlesworth expressed his intention of having the election conducted on purely principles?"—Mr. Serle: "It was early in April." Mr. Sergeant Pigott: "And it was on the 9th of April that Mr. Charlesworth gave the bond for £5000 to his cousin?" It may be in the eyes of these gentlemen a chivalrous thing to attempt, at the expense of their own characters, to shield the reputation of Mr. Charlesworth, but they may rest assured that, in the eyes of the public, all this fencing is very pitiful. Honest men living away from Wakefield will probably imagine that the town is thoroughly ashamed of these disgusting disclosures, and that it is mourning in sackcloth and ashes over its sins; but it does not appear to be so. On the contrary, the little fact which has come to our knowledge—viz., that Mr. Wainwright, the agent of Mr. Leatham, has been elected a Town Councillor since the exposures were made—seems to show that, at present, the people of Wakefield are in anything but a penitent mood. They rather, one would say, glory in their shame. I am curious to know how these proved bribers and bribed are treated in Wakefield. Are they admitted into society, as usual, or are they tabooed? Some of the "suspect" are magistrates. Do these gentlemen take their seats upon the bench, as usual, to sentence miserable, petty thieves and other misdemeanants? Fancy a justice convicted himself of bribery lecturing with magisterial gravity some poor wretch who, under pressure of want, has stolen a loaf to keep himself from starving! And what do the clergy do in Wakefield? Are they "faithful amongst the faithless found," "lifting up their testimony" against the all-pervading sin? or are they rather like their brethren in the slave States of America, who preach up slavery as a "Divine institution"? Hardly so far gone as that at present, I fancy. Indeed, one would hope, having heard nothing to the contrary, that they are equal to the occasion—but it is a very trying one.

Big Ben is still under the doctors' hands. But at present they are puzzled. It is a question of diagnosis. They cannot decide what is the matter with their patient. His tone, which on Saturday last again reverberated over the city, is as good as ever; and there is very little in his appearance to indicate that there is anything wrong. A sort of commission de lunatico inquiring into is sitting, and at present cannot decide whether the patient is cracked or not. He talks well, and looks well; and what more would you have? But still there is the fact that bubbles were seen to start from his surface when he was struck. And, if there is no crack, whence could they have come? Meanwhile, a lawsuit is brewing between Mr. Mears and Mr. Denison. Mr. Denison. It will be remembered, asserted that the bell was faulty when delivered. Whereupon Mr. Mears brings his action for damages done to his fame and reputation. Where this action will be tried I know not; but I learn that both plaintiff and defendant, accompanied by their solicitors, have lately mounted the tower to examine the bell—the plaintiff to show his lawyers that the bell is not flawed; the defendant to show his that it is. And where is the Chief Commissioner, Mr. Fitzroy, all this time, and why does he not take steps to settle the vexed question, and, if the bell be cracked, proceed to get it down or mended; and, if it be not cracked, let it strike the hours again? Alas! to this question there is mournful answer to be given—Mr. Fitzroy is dangerously ill; but not hopelessly, I hope; for few worthier, kinder men live than he.

Earl De Grey is dead, and the papers tell us that his title and estates go to the Earl of Ripon; but this is not quite correct. The title of Earl De Grey, with estates thereto belonging, descend to Lord Ripon, but the deceased Earl was Baron Lucas, as well as Earl De Grey. He inherited this title and estate from his aunt, and they will now go to his daughter, the widow of the late Earl Cowper, if she be living, and, if she be dead, to her son, the present Earl Cowper. The deceased Earl was descended maternally from the eleventh and last Duke of Kent of their line; and, when George III. made his son Duke of Kent, the old Countess De Grey, aunt to the deceased Earl, was mightily offended, as she hoped to see this title back some day into her own family. The deceased Earl was a man of considerable endowments. He was an amateur architect; and when his house was rebuilt he drew all the plans and elevations. He also wrote a biography, or, rather, "Notes on the Life of the Duke of Wellington," which, however, I believe was only intended for private circulation. In 1811 he was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, in Peel's Government; has been also First Lord of the Admiralty. When he died he was Lord Lieutenant of Bedfordshire, which post will now, most likely, be conferred upon the Duke of Bedford. His Lordship has not taken an active part in politics for many years, but he was generally considered to be a follower of Sir Robert Peel. He was born in 1781, and was, therefore, seventy-eight years old. He was a very fine, tall, old man, and of exceedingly stately presence.

M. Auguste Maquet's new piece of the "Dettes de Cœur" was played before the Imperial Court and the guests assembled at Compiègne last week, and received with the greatest applause. The author was invited

to be present, and at the fall of the curtain was sent for and warmly complimented by the Emperor and Empress. We do not honour dramatic authorship in this way in England; even when we get an original piece. Mr. Jerrold, the first representation of whose play, "St. George," took place at Windsor, was not favoured with an invite, and was not present.

A curious trial has just taken place in Paris of certain perfumers who were accused of having sold to theatrical artists a composition called *theatrical*, used in the "making-up" of the face for the stage, in the manufacture of which some noxious ingredient had been introduced which had produced a dangerous skin-disease in two of the actors of the Palais Royal. The defendants were found guilty and severely punished.

The receipts of the Parisian theatres for the month of October exceeded the takings in the month of September by three hundred and twenty thousand francs. The theatrical season is now in full swing at Paris.

Incident in Scotland, &c. There are two Societies of Fine Arts in Liverpool: the junior was established by a set of gentlemen who detached themselves from the parent society on the occasion of the prize for £100 being given to Mr. Millais' "Blind Girl," in preference to Mr. Solomon's "Waiting for the Verdict," and other meritorious works. Determined to mark their hostility to pre-Raphaelism, the junior society has now gone to the other extreme, and awarded its prize to a picture by Mr. Solomon Hart. Surely, there is a *just milieu*, and a picture is to be found without the extravagances of either artist.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

Is this time of unacknowledged adaptation from the French it is refreshing to be able to chronicle the success of an original piece by a young English author, which is so well constructed, so well written, and so cleverly acted, as to revive our almost drooping hopes for the welfare of the national drama. The new piece, which is called "The Dead Heart," is by Mr. Watts Phillips, and contains all the elements of those famous dramas which thirty years ago established the name and character of the Adelphi, and of which "The Green Bushes" was the latest example. Of latter days no specimen of the kind has been produced at this theatre, which is essentially the Porte St. Martin of London, a few rapid French translations of melodramatic tendency being unworthy of being included in the real Adelphi repertory; and the management has been trying various kinds of entertainment without deciding upon any, equally to its own and the public loss. It is to be hoped that the triumphant reception of the new drama will have its proper effect upon Mr. Webster, that he will see that the old prestige of superior melodrama still clings to his new house, and that the public are as ready as ever to support really good pieces of the class that they have a right to expect in a theatre which is hallowed to them by many interesting associations. The new drama is in the form of a prologue and three acts, and the period of action is laid at the time of the French Revolution. Robert Landry (Mr. B. Webster) is a young sculptor, fond of his art, fond of his country, very fond of his betrothed Catherine Duval (Mrs. Mellon). This young girl has been seen and is beloved by the Count St. Valerie (Mr. Billington), who, profiting himself of the services of the unscrupulous Abbé Latour (Mr. David Fisher), has Landry arrested by means of a lettre de cachet, and removed to the Bastille. So ends the prologue, and at the rising of the act drop eighteen years have elapsed, and the Revolutionists have just sacked the Bastille. Conspicuous among them we find the old friends of Landry, and soon he himself is recognised among the liberated prisoners, a prematurely-old, emaciated man, very different from the gay young sculptor of the first act. Years of close confinement in a gloomy dungeon have had their effect upon him, and not only is his bodily health broken, but his intellect is blunted and his mind shattered. Gradually recovering, his first inquiry is after Catherine, and he learns that on his imprisonment she married the Count St. Valerie, and that she is now a widow with a son seventeen years old. Robert Landry's heart is now dead to everything but revenge, and this last passion he determines to cultivate assiduously. He hears that young St. Valerie has been brought up by the Abbé Latour in every kind of dissipation; and, at a gaming-table at the Palais Royal, where Catherine has been to watch over her son, she meets Robert, and implores him to rescue the lad from the moral destruction which awaits him. Landry, however, coldly replies that the ruin of her son is expected by him, and will form part of his long hoped-for vengeance. In the third act we find Robert Landry a leading member of the Convention, and the Abbé and young St. Valerie condemned to the guillotine. Catherine petitions Landry for her son's life, but he is deaf to her appeal, and releases the Abbé, in order that he may kill him with his own hand. In the clothes of the dead man, however, Landry finds a pocket-book containing papers absolving the elder Count St. Valerie from much of the crime imputed to him, and showing that he had merely been the Abbé's tool; and then, to atone for some of the wrongs which he had inflicted on her, he once loved so devotedly, Robert Landry takes young St. Valerie's place in the guillotine, and becomes his substitute at the guillotine. This short sketch will convey a general notion of the interesting and exciting character of the plot; but there are several minor characters, very cleverly sketched, the most noticeable among whom is a barber who from the strongest Royalist becomes the reddest *sans culotte*, a part played with great comic humour by Mr. Toole. The writing of the piece is excellent throughout, scholarly, tasteful, and showing a thorough acquaintance with the circumstances of the period depicted; indeed, by this one drama (for his former productions were very poor in comparison) Mr. Watts Phillips has raised himself very high in the ranks of dramatic authors. To the actors engaged the highest praise must be rendered. Mr. Webster is very well suited with his character, and plays it with an intensity of purpose and a power of pathos which is most artistic; his awakening to life and health after long confinement in the Bastille must specially be noted as a masterly performance. Mrs. Mellon, who now seems quite at home in the heros of domestic drama, played with great energy and spirit; and Mr. Fisher made a great impression in a character obviously out of his line. The applause throughout the piece was frequent, and what is quite a different thing—sincere; and the name of the author was announced by Mr. Webster amidst great cheering. "The Dead Heart" is the best piece that has been produced in the new Adelphi.

Another version of "Le Moulin à Paroles," already known to the English public under the title of "Cousin Cherry," has been produced at the OLYMPIA, and called "The Head of the Family." The entire weight of the piece rests upon Mrs. Stirling, who, as a kind of female Paul Pry, busies herself with the affairs of the village, and keeps up an interminable chatter on things which do not concern her. This excellent actress acquitted herself as admirably as ever, and she was well seconded by Mr. H. Wigan, who, as usual, by his artistic finish, made much of a very little part.

Mr. Harris has apparently assured himself that Miss Louise Keeley is the great attraction at the PRINCENESS, as each novelty of the lighter kind which he has produced has been for her. In the new farce of "Nursery Chickweed" the character assigned to this piquante and vivacious young lady is clearly built upon the part of Nan in "Good for Nothing," and is filled with all that tomboyish predilection for out-door amusements and general scampishness which distinguishes its prototype. Miss Louise Keeley again manifested all that spirit, dash, and thoroughly artistic intelligence for which she has been so frequently commended, and created the greatest enthusiasm among the audience. Mr. H. Widdicombe, who played the part of a parish-crier and bellringer with much grotesque humour, was warmly applauded. The farce, which I believe is not from any foreign source, is written by Mr. Williams, and was perfectly successful.

On Wednesday evening a new fairy burlesque, entitled "The Swan and Edgar," was produced at the St. JAMES'S THEATRE, which was got up in anything but the extravagant style in which extravaganzas are generally put upon the stage. The poverty of the decorations gave somewhat of a poverty-stricken air to the piece, which had otherwise

many good points in it, and had these been better delivered they would have been better taken. Certainly, the authors have nothing to thank the actors for, for never were parts (with one or two exceptions) more skilfully performed. Of course nothing can be said against the dancing of Miss Lydia Thompson, who, as Cygnetta, performed with her usual grace, and in matters of costume displayed much fanciful taste. Miss St. Cassie, as Edgar, sang some charmingly selected selections with great effect. Though the St. James's "Swan and Edgar" can scarcely hope to realise the vast sums of their famous prototypes, yet the new firm may not be considered altogether unsuccessful.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE WITS OF THE AGE.

Is this week's number of the *Athenaeum* or the next you will probably find an article on "The Pocket-books and Almanacs of 1859," in which shall occur something like the following passage:—"Our good friend Punch effectually counteracts the dullness of the season by sending us his 'Pocket-book,' replete, as usual, with genial wit and good humour, and enriched with the usual amount of facetious drawing from the admirable pencils of Messrs. Leech and Tenniel." This excellent criticism will be read and believed in by hundreds, who will wonder how "the thing can be kept up" year after year and week after week, with such spirit, and the sale of the brochure will be proportionately helped thereby. Our good friend Punch has not sent me his "Pocket-book," but I have magnanimously expended my half-crown in its purchase, and I hasten to let you take part with me in the enjoyment of the store of wit and wisdom therein to be found. The folding coloured cartoon at the commencement is by Mr. Leech. It is called "Swimming for Ladies," and represents various females of different ages either swimming in a bath or preparing to plunge from the side. It is needless to tell you that the young ones are all pretty, after Mr. Leech's notions of beauty; that is to say they have all turn-up noses, a great deal of flowing hair, very weak mouths, and very rotund forms. It is further needless to say that those past the age of youth are very fat and comically ill-favoured. There is not the least attempt at satire, at fun, or at development of character in the picture, which is the tamest I have ever seen from the artist's singularly facile hand. Then comes the business part of the book, the information respecting the State and Legislature, commerce, law, taxes, amusements, eclipses, notable feasts, &c., all of which is very useful and very well compiled; the headings of the various subjects are admirably rendered by Mr. Tenniel, who seems gradually to have acquired humour, while his original power of accurate drawing remains as good as ever. I would specially point out his vignette to "The State," where Prince Albert and the Queen are represented riding respectively on the unicorn and lion, as being very cleverly executed, and full of refined fun.

In the second portion of the book we find the literary productions of the wits of the age; and, if truth must be told, a sorer set of articles never was written. It is not merely that they are dreary, for this was to be expected; it is that all the jokes—heaven save the mark!—turn on subjects which were originally started in the earliest days of Punch, and which are now periodically turned into butts when no game is on the witz. At first I thought, from its puerility, that this new Pocket-book must have been written by the contributors' little boys when at home for the last Midsummer holidays, but it lacks the freshness and real fun which these little rascals would have infused into it; and I begin to believe that it must have been concocted by the contributors' grandmothers, who had heard these jokes laughed at five-and-twenty years ago, and thinking that, like wine, they were the better for keeping, had now reproduced them from the cellars of their memory. With the exception of some lines, "On being home out of my autumnal vacation," which are up to the average *Family Herald* and *Once a Week* mark, there is not one article which would not disgrace a fourth-form boy's contribution to his scholastic magazine. Each paper is of the worst style of the "agreeable rattle" manufacture—tupid, washy little witticisms on buttons coming off, loss of umbrellas, cold mutton for dinner, old playgoers deploring the downfall of the drama, strong-minded women, and precocious children. There is the old story of offering a prize for the worst conundrum. Three pages are devoted to the story of a fat man being mistaken by children for a ghost, and two to a letter from a young lady suggesting that footmen should be enlisted, a subject which has been pictorially worked by Mr. Leech at least half a dozen times. From a paper called "Anecdotes of the Ancients" I cull the following jest:—

When Veturia, the mother of Coriolanus, was informed that her son was marching upon Rome, she exclaimed, "Here's a pretty kettle of fish!" On meeting him at the head of the troops, which he was leading to the destruction of his country, the matron, in the same spirit, addressed him with the cry of "Hiccup-hiccup!"

And here are other mirthful examples:—

PINTS TO HUSBANDS.

When your wife drags you out shopping, and puts on her oldest bonnet, it is a hint that she expects you to treat her to a new one.

When you stumble over the charwoman as you go down to breakfast, it is a hint that if you wish to dine that day in comfort you must do so at your club.

When your wife begins in August to find "how pale the children look," it is a hint for you to take her with them to the sea.

When your wife allows you the best cup of tea at breakfast, it is a hint that you'll be asked to favour her before you go to business.

When your wife begins a certain lecture on the cost of a cigar, it is a hint that she intends to sue for extra pin-money.

When your wife inquires particularly if you have got the latch-key, it is a hint that she intends to sit up for you herself.

THINGS WHICH WE DESPAIR OF EVER SEEING AGAIN IN LONDON.

An umbrella which we lent "just for half-a-dozen minutes" about six weeks since.

A "quiet street" which has not at least a dozen organs in it.

A boarding-house which is not (according to advertisement) within two minutes' walk of all the parks and theatres, and of everything which country folks consider as worth seeing, from Chesham and the Thames Tunnel up to the Monument and the *Punch* office.

A cab which may not be regarded as a vehicle of abuse.

A public monument or statue which the public need not be ashamed to goather.

An omnibus that will carry one as fast as one can walk.

A fork in a lodging-house which is furnished with its full complement of prongs.

A Cura cheroot which was not bagged straight from Kensington.

And, a pew-opener who can be civil without being well paid for it.

ONE OF THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE SEASON.

"My dear madam, you really must not eat that," said a gallant gentleman to a beautiful lady, as he abruptly snatched away a plate of beautiful duck that had been placed before her. "I really cannot allow you to commit cannibalism." The lady, buried under a rose-heap of blushes, declared she would never forgive him. As a proof of it, they were married the next week.

I should like to have heard the opinion of the late Mr. Douglas Jerrold or Mr. A. Beckett upon these productions, for, if I be not mistaken, there is no joke in any one of them, and they are all melancholy drivel. The man who manufactures spurious articles and sells them for real is known to the police as a "duffer," and renders himself liable to punishment; but, surely, to pass off such arrant nonsense as the above for jokes and wit is surely as unwarrantable "duffing" as stuffing grouse feathers with sand or painting sparrows for canaries!

The best theatrical criticism I ever heard was uttered by a man in the shilling gallery of the Dublin Theatre, who, on the occasion of the production of a very heavy five-act play, listened patiently until the middle of a long and dreary soliloquy in the fifth act, when, stung to speech by the recollection of the fruitless investment of his money, he growled out, "Oh, murder and wars, my shillin'!" Fully comprehending his feelings, I rise from a perusal of the production of the wits of the age, crying "Oh, cap and bells, my half-crown!"

The official inquiry by Mr. C. Dowd, of the Board of Trade, into the loss of the Royal Charter commenced on Tuesday at St. George's Hall, Liverpool. No new evidence worth quoting has yet been adduced.

THE SCHILLER FESTIVAL. IN GERMANY.

THE hundredth anniversary of Schiller's nativity has been celebrated with great ceremony and distinguished success all over Germany, and not least at BERLIN, in spite of the jealousy shown by the Government of all public demonstrations. The 10th of November, the great day, was remarkably fine in that city. The sun shone warmly and brightly on the deputations and trade societies who early thronged the streets in festive costume to take their part in the proceedings of the day. The general muster-place was the well-known Unter den Linden, whither the various bodies proceeded, headed by bands of music, and with a great display of banners and the ensigns of the various trades and professions. This place was profusely decorated, and opposite the Royal Theatre, where the first stone of the monument to Schiller was to be laid, the spot was marked out by special splendour. A tribune for the accommodation of the honoured guests who were to be present at the ceremonial was erected before the steps of the theatre, and raised seats were provided at both sides of the place for the municipal officers, the festival committee, and the deputations from the scholastic bodies, the universities, the academy, and others. Soon after ten o'clock the seats began to be filled; at eleven o'clock the Ministers were in their places, headed by the President of the Council, the Prince of Hohenzollern, and with them were many general officers. In other parts of the seats were the magistrates, the authorities of the city, and ministers of religion of all denominations, deputations from the students, the Academy of Arts and Sciences, the Academy of Architecture, and from other bodies.

Presently the clang of military music announced the approach of the members of the different corporations of the city from their muster-place, Unter den Linden. The band of the Burgher Rifle Club headed the procession, followed by the deputation of the club with their banner. These were succeeded by a strong band of music of an infantry corps, and then came the general body of the deputations of the corporations of the trades, comprising almost every handicraft followed in the city. These were in four bodies, and between each division was a band of a cavalry or infantry corps. The members who took part in the procession were dressed in their gayest attire, and, with their banners and the insignia of their craft, they formed a very imposing spectacle. When all were arrived at the appointed place, the bands assembled and formed a half-circle, having the standard-bearers behind them.

Several Court equipages now arrived, and soon afterwards the Prince Regent, the Prince and Princess Charles, and the Princes Albert, Adalbert, and George appeared at the windows of the official residence of the President of Maritime Affairs opposite the spot where the stone was to be laid. The aspect which the place now presented was exceedingly brilliant, framed as it was by the handsome buildings of the neighbourhood. As far as the eye could reach was an endless crowd, while the windows and roofs of the houses around were crowded by spectators, and above all shone the sun cheerfully.

The ceremony began punctually at eleven o'clock, with the morning song from Schiller's adaptation of "Macbeth," "Verschwunden ist die finstere Nacht" ("The dreary night has disappeared"), which was sung by the great body of choristers, and accompanied by the bands. The head Burgomaster of the town, Herr Krausnick, then ascended a tribune and addressed the assemblage, reminding them that on that day three of Germany's greatest men saw the light—Luther, Schiller, and Scharnhorst.

At the conclusion of this address Herr Krausnick read a proclamation to the effect that, in order to honour the great poet, the city of Berlin had resolved to erect a monument to his memory. Beneath the foundation-stone were then laid a parchment bearing a record of the event, copies of the newest Prussian coins, a medal struck in honour of Schiller, a Blucher medal, a Reformation medal, copies of the Berlin newspapers, and various other matters likely to be of interest to posterity. The act of laying the stone then followed. The first three blows of the hammer were given by the head Burgomaster himself, in the name of the city of Berlin, and then the ceremony was repeated by the President of the Ministers (the Prince of Hohenzollern), the Minister von Auerwald, the other Ministers of State, and by the various other authorities; during which the choristers executed a song in honour of Schiller.

Dr. Sydow then ascended the tribune, and delivered a discourse of a religious tendency, and yet reminding his hearers of the influence exercised by Schiller on his countrymen and on the German literature and language. As the speaker descended from the tribune a verse of the "An die Freude" (Ode to Joy) was sung by the assembled crowd; and as soon as the last notes of the song had ended a loud shout in honour of the idol of the day broke from the mouths of all present. The members of the trade corporations then defiled in grand procession before the spot where the stone had been laid, accompanied by their bands, and led by their marshals; and soon afterwards the spacious place where so vast an assemblage had been congregated was comparatively deserted. Immediately after the ceremony was concluded a telegraphic message was sent off to Schiller's only living daughter, who was then present at the festival at Stuttgart. The telegram was as follows:—"The foundation-stone of the Schiller Monument is just laid. We hail and greet the daughter of our Schiller."

This was the most important of the out-door proceedings of the day, though in various parts of Berlin many meetings of an interesting character were held, and in the evening special representations took place at the theatres and other places of amusement, all of which were crowded to excess. At the Royal Theatre the performances consisted of "The Song of the Bell," after the dramatic arrangement of Herr Düringer. This was followed by "Wallenstein's Camp," and, after a musical performance, Goethe's epilogue to Schiller's "Glocke" was recited; and the curtain rose for the last time, representing a composition of H. Heidel, arranged by Herr Düringer, entitled "Schiller's Apotheosis." The Academy of Sciences, the Berlin Society for the German Language, and various other societies, worthily celebrated the day, and the proceedings at each assemblage were of the most interesting character.

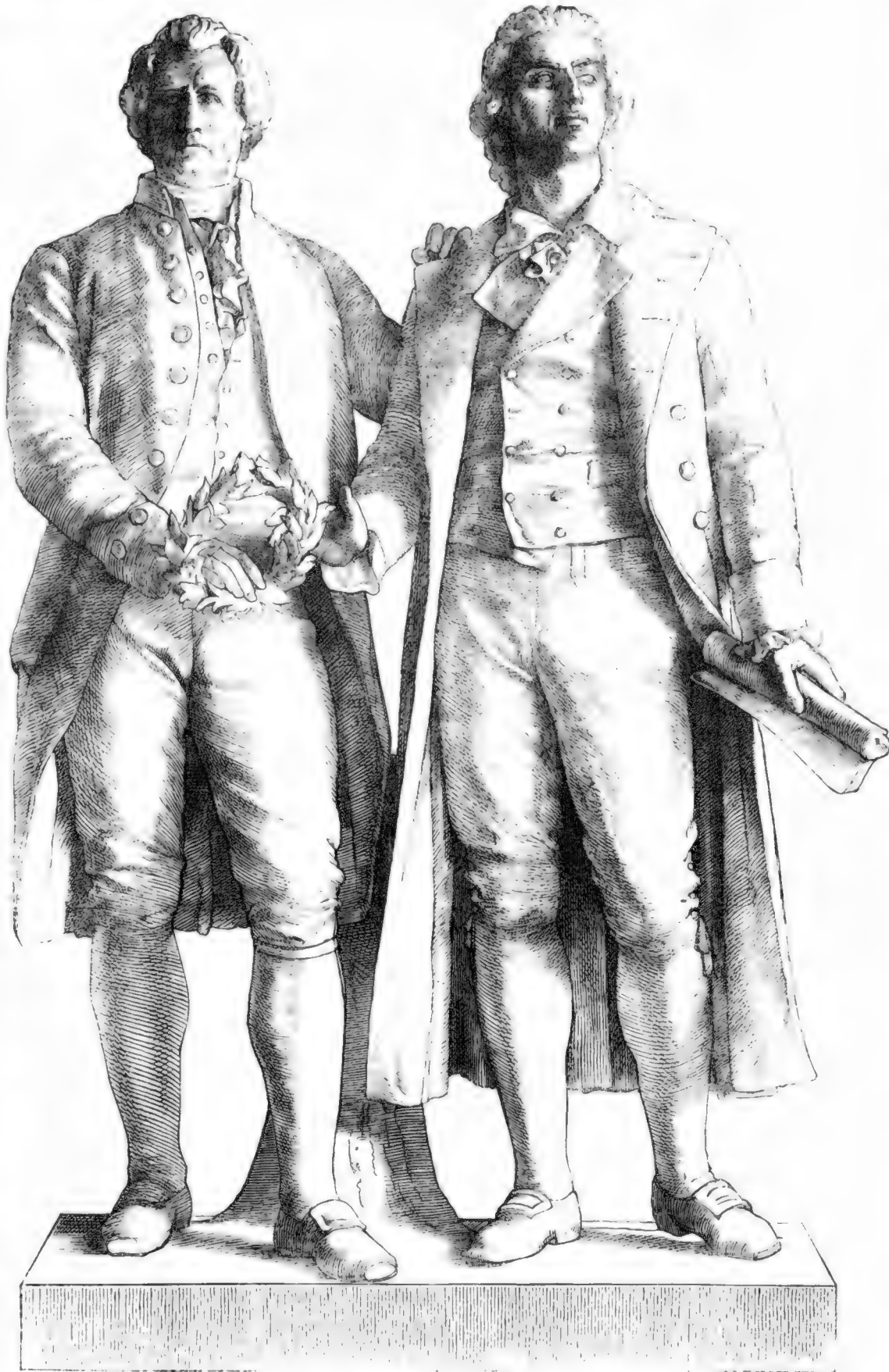
The Prince Regent has announced that, in order to honour the memory of the great poet, he has resolved to grant a prize of 1000 thalers and a gold medal of the value of 100 thalers for the best poetical dramatic work that may be produced during every three years—the selection to rest with his Royal Highness.

it his escutcheon. The procession presented a very striking coup-d'œil as it moved up the Rothenthurm-street towards the place on which stands the cathedral. As far as the eye could reach a dense mass of people formed a living hedge, through which moved a stream of parti-coloured fire. In general the guilds had torches, which emitted such volumes of smoke that the bearers were from time to time invisible, but almost all the corporations and societies had lamps of different forms and colours. The tulip-formed "lampions" produced such an excellent effect that their bearers were loudly cheered by the spectators. The behaviour of the public was so exemplary that not the slightest accident occurred, although 200,000 people must have been in the narrow streets at one time. As the torchbearers passed the Stephen's-place there were not more than ten or fifteen policemen to be seen, but a strong body followed the procession to prevent its being "rolled up" by the crowd. In obedience to a wish expressed by the Imperial authorities, there was no illumination of the city; but in general the rooms were brilliantly lighted up, and the windows thrown open. The windows of the Archbishop's Palace were occupied by clerical dignitaries, but his Eminence did not appear. In the palace of the Papal Nuncio all was dark and still, but the procession did not seem to notice the silent protest made by the representative of Rome against the apotheosis of Schiller. The only fault found with the festival is, that there was not enough music. At first the Arch-duke William promised to let three military bands march with the procession, but subsequently he gave orders that they should be stationed on the new square, to be called the Schiller Place. The two "civil" bands which accompanied the torchbearers were almost exhausted. The speech made by M. Laube, the director of the Court Theatre, who stood on an elevated spot near a colossal statue of Schiller, erected in plaster for the occasion, ran as follows:—

We stand before the statue of Frederic Schiller, in order to celebrate the hundredth anniversary of his birthday. What did the man do that this day should be celebrated by every German on the face of the wide earth? Of lowly birth, he managed to become one of the first of German authors. In spite of adversity and sorrow, he through his whole career remained pure as gold. He made such magic use of our language that every German heart is refreshed, is elevated, by his words. He created a host of ideal forms, which have become types and favourites with old and with young, with rich and with poor. He has glorified woman, inasmuch as he has represented her as the depository of virtue, as the worthy companion of man. He has awakened the best feelings of man,—a feeling for independence, a feeling for the fatherland, a feeling for everything good and great. He employed his great talents to a great end, for his sole object was to improve and elevate mankind. He has improved and ennobled a whole nation, and therefore, on this the hundredth anniversary of his birthday, the Germans unanimously proclaim Frederic Schiller the poet (*Dichter*) of the German people, who will give to him their love, respect, and gratitude to the end of time (*für und für*).

The speaker—who was heard and understood by many thousands as he uttered each sentence separately and at the top of his voice—then proposed "A thousand-voiced vivat to the poet of the Germans, to the beloved Frederic Schiller." A mighty cry was immediately raised by the persons who had heard the toast, and as it was gradually taken up by more distant groups of people the effect of a reverberation of sound was produced. Two strophes of Schiller's "Ode to Joy" having been sung, the Burgomaster proposed "A vivat for the Emperor," and it was given. A strophe or two of the National Anthem was then sung, and as now the rain began to fall the people went off in different directions with the bands, which played "Das Deutsche Vaterland" as they quitted the ground. All accounts agree in saying that the people behaved in the most exemplary manner. In official circles it was feared that there might be a "row," and consequently many police-agents were in the streets in mufti. The troops were kept in barracks, and consequently had not an opportunity of seeing how well the Viennese behave when left to themselves.

On the 9th there was a Schiller "academy" at the great Ridotto Hall; and on the 10th a highly interesting representation in the Court (Burg) Theatre. The first part of the performance was a dramatic poem by Halm (Baron Münch-Bellinghausen), entitled "A Hundred Years Ago," at which period the Seven Years' War was raging. Germania, who is greatly dejected because her children are so fond of quarrelling with each other, expresses a desire to know whether there will ever be concord between them. Just in time to reply to the question appears "Poetry," who, being gifted with the spirit of prophecy, is able to inform the sorrowing matron that a child has just been born who will acquire very great influence over the minds of his fellow-countrymen, and lay the foundation for future peace and harmony between all the German races. Several political allusions in this dramatic poem were loudly applauded by the public, but during the whole performance no member of the Imperial family moved a hand. While the poem was being declaimed, the following scenes and tableaux were exhibited:—1. Marbach-on-the-Neckar, with the old-fashioned little house in which Schiller was born. 2. A scene from "Wallenstein's Camp." 3. A scene from "William Tell." And, 4. Schiller reading "The Robbers" to the Charles Students (Karl Schuler). The representation of "Demetrius," though but a fragment of a drama, was of high interest. The Polish Diet, in the first act, was very effective, and the Empress Maria's (the widow of Iwan) monologue in the



STATUES OF GOETHE AND SCHILLER AT WEIMAR.

At VIENNA the festival was commenced on the evening of the 7th with an *Académie* (an olla podrida of music, declamation, and tableaux), arranged by the Concordia, a society of literary men and artists. The scene of action was the Theatre an der Wien, and the morning papers state that a large and intelligent public was assembled. A cantata was written by Meyerbeer for the occasion. In the course of the evening some of Schiller's poems were declaimed, and choruses by Mendelssohn and Schubert sung. A tableau, composed by the historical painter Rahl, which represented Schiller seated with History, Tragedy, Lyric Poetry (Erato), and Philosophy at his feet, is much talked of.

But the great feature of the Vienna celebration was a grand torchlight procession, which took place on the evening of the 8th. At half-past five o'clock the different corporations and guilds of the city met in the Prater—the Hyde Park of Vienna—and at six o'clock the procession, which was composed of about 6000 persons, bearing torches and lamps of coloured paper, was on its way towards the city. Three trumpeters on milk-white steeds opened the procession, and immediately behind them followed the "Schiller" banner, which was borne by a man on horseback. On the top of the banner was a bust of Schiller, and below

the Seven Years' War was raging. Germania, who is greatly dejected because her children are so fond of quarrelling with each other, expresses a desire to know whether there will ever be concord between them. Just in time to reply to the question appears "Poetry," who, being gifted with the spirit of prophecy, is able to inform the sorrowing matron that a child has just been born who will acquire very great influence over the minds of his fellow-countrymen, and lay the foundation for future peace and harmony between all the German races. Several political allusions in this dramatic poem were loudly applauded by the public, but during the whole performance no member of the Imperial family moved a hand. While the poem was being declaimed, the following scenes and tableaux were exhibited:—1. Marbach-on-the-Neckar, with the old-fashioned little house in which Schiller was born. 2. A scene from "Wallenstein's Camp." 3. A scene from "William Tell." And, 4. Schiller reading "The Robbers" to the Charles Students (Karl Schuler). The representation of "Demetrius," though but a fragment of a drama, was of high interest. The Polish Diet, in the first act, was very effective, and the Empress Maria's (the widow of Iwan) monologue in the

second fact was wonderfully declaimed by Madame Rettich. The closing tableaux consisted of remarkable scenes from Schiller's dramatic works, represented by the actors and actresses who have acquired the greatest renown in the different characters. In the midst of the groups—there were six of them—was a colossal statue of the man whom Germany delights to honour. No comparisons have been drawn between Shakespeare and Schiller, as the Germans fully acknowledge the superiority of the former to all other dramatists.

On Friday, the 11th, there was a festal performance in the Opera House; and the "Schiller Week" was ended on Saturday by a grand banquet.

Before leaving Berlin for London Prince Frederick William addressed the following letter to the chief magistrate of the city:—"I have to express my regret to the magistrates of the capital that the Princess, my wife, as well as myself, is prevented from assisting at the fête which is to be given at Berlin in honour of the 100th anniversary of the birth of Schiller. However, the day upon which the Prince of Wales attains his eighteenth year, at the celebration of which we have for a long time promised to be present, calls us to England, where we shall be witnesses of the distinguished manner in which they will celebrate the memory of the great German poet, and we shall participate in spirit in the commemorative fête which will be given in Prussia."

A deputation which was to invite the King and Queen of Bavaria to a Schiller fête was received on the 8th by the Queen and King Louis. The latter, amongst other things, said, "In my youth I was a great admirer of Schiller, and I have regretted all my life that I was not able to do anything for him. At his death I was only eighteen years old, and I had nothing myself. I had made my first journey into Italy, and I conceived the designs of inviting Schiller to settle with his family in Italy, where he might recruit his health and continue his beautiful productions. Just at this time the painter Müller came to my villa, bringing me the news of his death. I assure you, gentlemen, that I was quite stunned by the news, and the letter fell from my hands."

AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

In its external aspects the Schiller festival at the Crystal Palace was, perhaps, not a very imposing celebration, but it was evidently sincere. In such festivals it not unfrequently happens that the central object of interest is overwhelmed by multiplied accessories, or eclipsed by subsidiary attractions. A great name among the illustrious dead is sometimes seized upon by the obscure living merely to gratify restless vanity or a morbid love of fame, and the result is that, instead of honouring the dead, they merely magnify themselves. Often, again, a grand anniversary is degraded into a mere vehicle for the lowest sensuous enjoyment. But the Schiller festival was wholly free from any reproach of this kind. It afforded scarcely any scope for the play of secondary motives. The programme was studiously plain, containing no parade of great names to stimulate the curious, or promise of varied and magnificent entertainments to attract the lovers of excitement. A mere holiday could have been secured equally well at any time, and, apart from the special object of the day, there are greater attractions at the Crystal Palace every week than were offered last Thursday. Those who went must have gone out of sincere regard for the noble-hearted poet whose hundredth birthday they met to celebrate. They were united not by any outward masonic badge of a common livery, not by the momentary desire to witness a splendid pageant, nor by the mean ambition of personal distinction, but by a common feeling of gratitude, admiration, and love.

But to relate what was done in the Crystal Palace. Many thousands of ladies and gentlemen were there assembled. The weather, some of our readers at the Antipodes will be glad to learn, was sunny and sweet, as in November it is conventionally supposed never to be. The great Handel orchestra-stand was occupied by the conductors of the festival, by the German glee clubs and other societies, numbering several hundred vocalists, and by the instrumental performers. The audience filled the transept floor and galleries. The "Schiller March," composed by Herr Carl Wilhelm Gross, was played as a prelude to the proceedings.

Dr. Gottfried Kinkel, formerly of Bonn, professor of the fine arts and German literature at several institutions here, delivered in his own language an eloquent and appropriate address. "On behalf of the Germans in England, who feel proud of their race when they recollect this hour; on behalf of the Britons, related to them by consanguinity, who have opened their minds to the genius of Germany, and who have given it a home here in preference to all other foreign poetry; and on behalf of all lovers of freedom," he bade a reverent greeting to Schiller—to him crowned with the twofold wreath of the poet's laurel and that which is deserved by the virtuous citizen. After a brief mention of the parentage, birth-place, and early education of the poet (who was the son of a poor but diligent and intelligent man, an army surgeon of Wurtemberg), he noticed the circumstances which induced the young medical student to throw up that profession and break from the restraints imposed



"SCHILLER IN CARLSBAD."—(AFTER AN ORIGINAL DRAWING BY HIS FRIEND J. C. REINHART.)

upon his mind, with that free spirit which ever revolted against oppression, and which indignantly found vent in his wild drama, "The Robbers." The vehement and passionate character of his first youthful productions was thus accounted for by the same feeling which led him in "Don Carlos," a maturer work, to put into the mouth of the Marquis Posa that appeal addressed to the gloomiest of despots, Philip II. of Spain, "Sire, grant us but liberty of thought!" The chief events of Schiller's subsequent career, at Mannheim, at Jena, and at Weimar; his acquaintance with Herder and Goethe;

aloft from every hand, fell together into a great heap, and an enormous bonfire cast its fierce blaze amongst the statues, the shrubs, and the fountains. The silver jets rose and glimmered between the torchlight and the moonlight, and when they fell, so far as we saw, the Schiller Festival was over.

THE GOETHE AND SCHILLER GROUP RECENTLY ERECTED AT WEIMAR.

The names of Schiller and Goethe are closely interwoven together in German literature, but any attempt to award the palm of superiority to the one or the other of the two great writers would be attended by no satisfactory result. Though both attained the highest grade of poetical excellence, yet the genius of the two poets, like the personal character of the two men, was essentially different. It may, however, be remarked, without fear of injustice to either, that Schiller was the first tragic dramatist of Germany, and Goethe the first of German lyric poets.

Johann Christoph Friedrich Schiller was born on the 10th of November, 1759, at Marbach, in Wurtemberg. His father was a surgeon, and in that capacity he had served in the Seven Years' War. Schiller received the first rudiments of his education from a clergyman named Moser, at Lorch; and it seems not improbable that he imbibed his poetic talent from his mother, who, though a woman of domestic habits and without literary education, had nevertheless a passion for reading poetry. Uz and Gellert are said to have been her favourite authors.

Schiller was nine years of age when he was taken for the first time to see a play, and the performance produced such an impression upon him that for a long time afterwards all his boyish amusements had reference to dramatic representation, especially tragedy.

In 1781 he became, conjointly with Dalberg, manager of the theatre at Mannheim, and in the same year he produced his play of "The Robbers," which was quickly followed by several of his celebrated dramatic works. For a time he lived successively in Dresden, Weimar, and Rudolstadt.



A, Engine-house. B and D, Stage through which the pulleys work and upon which, between the wheels, the boy Rhodes was thrown. C, Beam by which the boy Rhodes escaped. E, Pulley over which the cage G was drawn. F, Mouth of the Pit. G, Cage.

MOUTH OF THE "BIG PIT," STAR GREEN, HANLEY POTTERIES.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY C. ALFIERI, AFTER THE ACCIDENT.)

At the latter place, in 1787, he was introduced to Charlotte von Langenfeldt, who afterwards became his wife. At Rudolstadt, also, Schiller and Goethe met for the first time. Goethe had then just returned from his tour in Italy, and the impression he made on Schiller was by no means favourable. Writing to a friend, the latter observes that his highest imate of Goethe's talents is by no means lessened by personal acquaintance, yet that they are both cast in such different moulds, that he doubts whether they can ever become cordial friends. "But," he adds in conclusion, "time will show." Time did show, and the acquaintance ultimately grew into a fervent and enduring friendship on both sides.

In 1791 Schiller's health, which had never been strong, began to fail. He was attacked with inflammation of the lungs, from the effects of which he suffered during the remainder of his life. Nevertheless, he actively pursued his literary labours, and many of his most celebrated works were written in his latter years. He was engaged on a dramatic poem, the subject of which was the "False Demetrius," when he was overtaken by the illness which terminated his life on the 9th of May, 1805.

Johann Wolfgang Goethe was born in the year 1749, at Frankfort-on-the-Maine, where his father was an Aulic Councilor. At a very early age Goethe evinced a taste for study, and chemical experiments were among the most favourite amusements of his boyhood. Among the historical events of his youth the Seven Years' War excited his deep interest, and Frederick II. was the idol of his fancy.

In 1765 he was sent to the University of Leipzig, where he took the degree of Doctor of Laws, his father having destined him for the legal profession. But law engrossed less of the young student's attention than literature, art, and science. The universality of Goethe's genius and the extent of his attainments are indeed truly wonderful. His letters from Italy sufficiently show the extent of his information and taste in reference to art. In early life he devoted some portion of his time to the study of music, and he possessed much more than a superficial acquaintance with botany and geology.

Goethe's writings are more generally known in England than those of any other German writer. His "Wilhelm Meister," his "Werther," his "Faust," and many of his lyric productions, have been translated into English, and are almost as familiarly known among us as in Germany. The appearance of the romance of "Werther" created a wonderful sensation throughout Europe. It was rapidly translated into almost every European language, and its popularity placed the author at once on the highest pinnacle of literary fame. "Werther" was published in the year 1774, and it was the means of introducing Goethe to the Duke and Duchess of Saxe-Weimar, whose literary taste rendered their Court a brilliant focus of talent. Goethe resided at Weimar during the latter years of his life, and in 1808 he was visited there by Napoleon, who presented him with the decoration of the Legion of Honour. He died in 1832.

THE POET SCHILLER IN CARLSBAD.

Our Illustration is taken from a drawing by Reinhart, the German landscape-painter, who, in his youth, was intimately acquainted with Schiller. The picture represents the poet in the twenty-third year of his age, and as he appeared when, during a sojourn at Carlsbad, he joined some young friends on a mountain excursion; the whole party being mounted on donkeys. The dreamy expression of Schiller's countenance is admirably reflected in this sketch, which would seem to have been taken whilst the poet was thoughtfully gazing on some point of the picturesque scenery, the beauty of which riveted his interest.

Reinhart, who died in the year 1847, enjoyed the friendship of both Goethe and Schiller. He was born in 1761, and consequently was just two years younger than the latter; and they were much together in the earlier part of their lives. Reinhart's landscape-paintings are highly esteemed by his countrymen. They are characterised by remarkable freedom of handling and transparency of colour. Reinhart possessed great talent for etching, and he etched some views of Rome and its neighbourhood, which are highly prized in Germany. One of his finest etchings, representing a storm, is dedicated to his friend Schiller.

THE LATE COALPIT ACCIDENT.

In our last Impression we published an account of an accident which occurred at one of the pits belonging to Earl Granville. We this week are enabled to present our readers with an Engraving of the spot on which it happened. It will be recollected that fourteen men were being drawn up the shaft, while another cage with six or seven in it was going down. The engine-man whose duty it was to attend the hoisting machinery neglected to stop it at a given signal, which caused the ascending cage to be drawn up beyond its proper limits, even to the wheel over which the rope attached to it worked. The consequence was that it was turned completely over, and six of those in it were thrown down the shaft and dashed to pieces; four fell on the pavement surrounding the pit's mouth, and were killed on the spot; and three more received fearful injuries. One, however, a boy named Rhodes, escaped in a most miraculous manner: he was whirled on to the stage marked B and D in our Engraving, and succeeded in reaching the ground safely.

THE FRANKLIN RELICS.—On Saturday notice was issued that all the tickets of admission for the next few days to view the Franklin relics having been giving away, persons requiring them must send directed stamped envelopes to Stanford's, Marshall's, or Byfield's, Charing-cross; Graves', Pall-mall; Parkers', West Strand; and Potter's, Poultry, when they will be forwarded in the order of application.

PRESERVED MEATS FOR THE NAVY.—Mr. Rawlinson, late Sanitary Commissioner to the Army in the Crimea, writes as follows:—"At the meeting of the Royal Geographical Society, on Monday evening, one of Captain McClinton's companions stated that he believed Sir John Franklin's crew finally perished in consequence of the defective preserved meats supplied to the expedition. This gentleman stated, further, that he had opened case after case, the meat in which proved to be putrid, and totally unfitted for purposes of human food. As one of the sanitary inspectors under the late General Board of Health, the facts came under my own observation that vast quantities of diseased meat are sold in this country, especially in our large towns. I have inspected the slaughterhouses of the 'slink butchers,' and have seen the meat. I know that our Government contract for salted pork and beef, and I have had evidence before me that some of the meat supplied to Government is not fit for purposes of human food. I see in the papers of this day a report as to some cases of poisoning by eating sausages; these were most probably made from diseased meat, as in my official inquiry at Newton Heath I took it in evidence that the diseased meat dressed in the 'slink butchers' slaughterhouses, in 'Gagg's-fields,' was, for the most part, sold to the makers of cheap soup, pies, and sausages in and around Manchester. There are inspectors of markets and meat in many towns, but I know that the inspection is evaded, and also that many abominable practices are winked at—such as allowing pigs to be fed on blood, garbage, and carrion in public slaughterhouses. The object of writing this letter is, principally, to draw attention to what I must consider the objectionable plan of Government obtaining salted and preserved meats by contract. I cannot argue the question of 'the economy of contracts,' either with the statesman or with the political economist in this case. There can be no economy in purchasing diseased, and consequently unwholesome, food. I know the Government advertise for sound meat, and that examinations, as per sample, are made; but I also know that such examinations are necessarily fallacious, and that, consequently, much unsound meat passes into store, and the crews served with the same suffer in consequence. Government ought to select, kill, and cure all meat required for the public service. There have been many committees of inquiry upon more trivial questions. Let there be an open committee of inquiry on the preserved meats and salt pork and salt beef supplies used in the army and navy, and some startling facts will be revealed which I sincerely hope will induce the Government of this country to abandon for ever the system of contracting for preserved and salted meats."

AN OLD WATERLOO MAN, who had been remanded from the Marylebone Police Court on a charge of poststealing, hanged himself in the House of Correction lately. Curiously enough, in the next cell lay a French soldier (remanded for an assault), who fought under the first Napoleon, and was present at the Bridge of Austerlitz, the burning of Moscow, and passed some years as a prisoner of war in Siberia.

A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION OF GAS took place at a house inhabited by a Mr. Bottomley, in Gillingham, near Bradford, last week. Two children were greatly injured; indeed, it was thought that one of them could not recover.

WINTER EXHIBITION OF THE WORKS OF BRITISH ARTISTS.

As a rule, exhibitions of paintings are not more successful in winter than performances of Italian Opera—a kind of entertainment which, as is notorious, belongs exclusively to the summer. But, as the recent speculations of Mr. E. T. Smith sufficiently prove, operative representations may be given with profit even in the months of October and November, which to the artistic and fashionable world are the dullest of all the year; and, in the same way, at least one gallery of pictures may be kept open with advantage at a time when the majority of the rich patrons of art are either abroad or at their country seats. This was not the case ten years, still less twenty years, ago; and the change seems to show that neither music nor painting has so much need of "patrons" now as they undoubtedly had in former times, and that, year by year, they are more fully appreciated by the general public. As regards works of pictorial art, however, there is this terrible and insuperable disadvantage in presenting them in the winter months—it is often impossible to see them! The Winter Exhibition of the Works of British Artists was thrown open to the public last Monday (the private view took place on Saturday), and neither on Monday nor on Tuesday was it possible to distinguish the colour of the paintings, which, even if the fog had been somewhat less dense, would have been falsified by the yellowness of the atmosphere; while during the whole of Monday it was difficult even to recognise the subjects or to read the names of the artists in the catalogue.

For a dark day there are no pictures so well suited as the more glaring specimens of pre-Raphaelism. Mr. Millais' contribution would be painful in any ordinary daylight, but it does not hurt the eyes to look at it through the fog as through a piece of burnt glass. This painter's "Meditation" is an unusually bright-complexioned young lady (we give her the benefit of any doubt that might be entertained as to her social position) badly dressed, and with a very unbecoming wreath on her head. It is impossible to imagine what she is doing, thinking; but it is quite evident that she is not "meditating." To descend to detail, we may object very strongly to Miss "Meditation's" turned-up nose, which suggests the notion that the subject she is supposed to be meditating upon inspires her with contempt.

Mr. Holman Hunt's "Schoolgirl's Hymn" is a very coarse illustration of some lines by Mr. Coventry Patmore:—

A child o'ertook me on the heights
In hat and russet gown.

It was an alms-taught scholar trim,
Who on her happy way,
Sang to herself the morrow's hymn—
For this was Saturday.

Mr. Wallis has displayed some power in his "Xarifa," suggested by one of Lockhart's ballads; but the work is at the same time disfigured by a considerable amount of mannerism.

Of the pictures contributed by the workers in what some call legitimate and others conventional art, the most remarkable are those by Stanfield and MacIse. Personally, we think nothing of Mr. MacIse's "Lear and Cordelia," believing, as we do, first, that stage-scenes are not appropriate subjects for the painter's art (in support of which we may mention that no theatrical picture has ever attained even moderate celebrity with the exception of a well-known one by Mr. Holman Hunt, who went direct to the pages of the poet for his inspiration); and secondly, that Mr. MacIse does not understand Shakespeare better, nor so well, as the ordinary students of the great dramatist, which render his "illustrations"—that is to say, expositions with the paint-brush—altogether valueless. Nevertheless, Mr. MacIse will doubtless find numbers of persons to admire his "Lear and Cordelia."

Stanfield's "Goodwin Sands," a vivid and picturesque representation of a ship on the point of breaking up, and "The Land's End," also a shipwreck scene, are both in his best manner.

Among the other artists represented at the "Winter Exhibition" the most prominent are Mr. Solomon's, who sends a careful study of a female figure; Mr. E. M. Ward (vide his "Home Thoughts"); Mr. G. E. Herring, who contributes three beautiful landscapes in one frame; Mr. Roberts, Mr. Faed, Mr. A. Corbould, and Mr. Smallfield.

Mr. Smallfield's "Trysting Time," though the season and the manner of treatment are not the same, will remind many persons of the "Early Lovers" exhibited by this artist some months since at the Portland Gallery. His "Study of a Girl's Head" is also worthy of notice; and his "Dancing Lesson" is full of character and of what is called reality, and is indeed one of the most interesting productions in the gallery.

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

The dampness and the fog of the past week have had a terrible effect on the fortunes of the Drury-lane Opera. First, Signor Giuglini was unable to sing, then Mdlle. Titiens became indisposed; and, finally, neither was able to perform. The tenor and prima donna we have just mentioned are not only the first of the day in their respective lines, but are also the two most courageous and well-intentioned artists that exist. No mere attack of vapours or of imaginary malade de larynx would prevent either of them from fulfilling their engagements; but the most powerful of prima donnas and the robustest of tenors cannot go on singing night after night, in town and in country, in fair weather and in foul, without disadvantage or without danger. However, we have had one very good (the first) and one superlatively excellent performance of "Martha" (the second) at Drury Lane, and last night the "Huguenots" was to have been given, with Signor Giuglini and Mdlle. Titiens in their principal roles.

At Covent Garden Miss Louisa Pyne was, on Tuesday night, a victim to the weather. She was replaced at a very short notice in the part of Dinorah by Mdlle. Parepa, who sang admirably from beginning to end. This lady was, we believe, engaged more especially for the chief parts in serious dramatic operas, but she is heard to equal advantage in light, brilliant music. Mdlle. Parepa was much applauded, and had to repeat the last movement of "The Shadow Song."

The first for the present winter season of the series of concerts announced about a year ago as the "Monday Popular" took place this week at the St. James's Hall, when the whole of the instrumental pieces were selected from the works of Beethoven, the songs being chosen from various sources. As these concerts are, in their way, as interesting and important as those of the Philharmonic Society, and, in fact, may be considered the "Philharmonics" of the winter, we depart from our usual custom, and subjoin the entire programme of the first, which was as follows:—

PART I.
Quartet in B flat, for two violins, viola, and violoncello,
Op. 18, No. 6.—M. Sainton, Herr Rics, M. Schreurs,
and Signor Piatti Beethoven.
Duet, "Mira la bianca luna"—Madame Lemmens
Sherrington and Herr Reichardt Rossini.
Song, "Oh! who can guess my emotion"—Herr
Reichardt Mendelssohn.
Aria, "Non tener"—Madame Lemmens Sherrington
(violin obligato, M. Sainton) Mozart.
Sonata in A major (dedicated to Haydn), Op. 2, Piano-
forte Solo—Mr. Charles Hallé Beethoven.

PART II.
Quartet in E minor, Op. 59 (dedicated to Rasoumowsky),
for two violins, viola, and violoncello—M. Wieniawski,
Herr Rics, M. Schreurs, and Signor Piatti Beethoven.
Song, "Ah, why do we love!"—Madame Lemmens
Sherrington G. A. Macfarren.
Serenade, "Through the night"—Herr Reichardt Schubert.
Duet, "Fairest maiden"—Madame Lemmens Sherrington
and Herr Reichardt Spohr.
Sonata in G major, Op. 30, piano-forte and violin—Mr.
Charles Hallé and M. Wieniawski Beethoven.
Conductor, Mr. Benedict.

As regards the execution of the instrumental pieces, it is sufficient to mention that the performers were Wieniawski, Sainton, Rics,

Schreurs, Piatti, and Hallé. The two quartets, both of which were executed to perfection, had never been heard before at the Monday Popular Concerts. The piano-forte sonata was also a novelty. Vocalists, whatever qualities, artistic as well as natural, they may possess, can never be so certain of success (especially in a variety of climate like ours) as instrumental performers. However, the dense fog on Monday night did not seem to have affected either of the vocalists engaged. Madame Lemmens Sherrington rendered with exquisite expression Mozart's "cease and rondo" (in the obligato accompaniment to which M. Sainton distinguished himself by his excellent violin-playing), and gave in the same charming style, Macfarren's "Why do we love?" which, if the audience had not been prostrated by the dampness of the weather, would certainly have been encored. Herr Reichardt, whose singing of Italian music we never could admire, is heard to advantage in the songs of German composers, and did full justice to Mendelssohn's "Oh! who can guess?" and to Schubert's serenade—the most pathetic of serenades, and which need only be compared to one of the joyous love songs of Italy to show at once all the difference that exists between northern and southern art.

At the next Monday Popular Concert, which will again be devoted to the works of Beethoven, one of the greatest attractions will be the celebrated Kreuzer sonata, executed by MM. Wieniawski and Hallé.

THE NAVAL VOLUNTEERS.

THE first day of the new year will witness the commencement of a system from which a most valuable accession to the defences of the country is anticipated. Already, besides the various measures adopted to ensure the ordinary supply, we have a reserve in the Coastguard, and a further support in the Naval Coast Volunteers; but, in addition to these forces, it was enacted in the last Session of Parliament that a body of 30,000 trained seamen might be conditionally retained in the service of the country, under the title of "The Royal Naval Volunteers." The proceedings required for the organisation of this powerful force have now been taken, and the 1st of January, 1860, is fixed upon for the day on which enrolment may commence.

The inducements offered to seamen consist in immediate pay, prospective pension, and considerate treatment throughout. The pay of a Royal Naval Volunteer is to be £6 per annum, which he will receive quarterly, and, as the average earnings of a merchant seaman are but £24 a year, this would constitute an addition of twenty-five per cent to his income. After remaining in the reserve for a certain period—it may be without ever having been called out—the volunteer will be entitled to a pension of £12 a year. If called out for actual service he will be provided with the same necessaries, receive the same pay and allowances, and enjoy the same chances of promotion and prize-money, as a continuous-service seaman of the fleet; he will be equally eligible to the Coastguard and Greenwich Hospital, and, in case of wounds or injury, be entitled to the same pension as the regular seaman of his own rating. At the expiration of every five years he may, if not actually called out at the time, retire from the reserve; or he may do so (subject to the same condition) at any time by paying back his retaining fees. If, however, he should rise by fair progress in his profession to be master or mate, and obtain employment in that capacity, he will be allowed to quit without any return of payment at all. These are the advantages offered.

In return for these advantages the volunteer must undertake to be trained to the duties of a man-of-war, and to keep himself so far in communication with certain officers that he may, generally speaking, be at hand when wanted. It is calculated that every merchant seaman is, upon the average, unemployed between voyages for three months in the year; and, as the drill required of him will only extend over twenty-eight days, and those not continuous, he cannot be much inconvenienced by the requisition. If possible, the men will be drilled close to their own homes, but if they are compelled to travel their expenses will be paid for them, and they will all, in addition to their retaining fee, receive during the periods of drill the same wages, victuals, and allowances as seamen of the fleet. Subject to general considerations of public convenience, a volunteer may take his drill at the times and places most suitable to himself, provided only that he takes not less than seven days of the exercise at any one time.

Apart from the occasion of an emergency the Naval Volunteers will be engaged for twenty-eight days only out of the three hundred and sixty-five. For the rest of the year they will follow their own calling, and subsist upon their own means, with the comfortable addition only of the £6 retaining fee. But how are they to be held available for actual duty when their services are required? The principal condition laid down on this point is, that every man belonging to the force shall report himself once every six months to a certain officer charged with the duty of supervision; and it follows necessarily from this regulation that no Naval Volunteer can leave the United Kingdom on a voyage likely to extend beyond a six-months' period. In order, however, to mitigate the pressure of this restriction, it is provided that leave of absence may, under certain circumstances, be granted, so that a Naval Volunteer would not be always or necessarily excluded from the chance of distant trips.

LAW AND CRIME.

ON Saturday last the convict Smethurst was removed by habeas corpus from his prison to the Southwark Police Court, where he was charged with bigamy, and, on the evidence adduced, committed to take his trial. The first Mrs. Smethurst was alleged to have died since his conviction. It can scarcely be unfair to the prisoner to predicate that a conviction on this new charge will probably be the result of his trial. Should this be the case, although the sentence for murder be wholly remitted, the new conviction will entail forfeiture of his estate, and therefore he will be incapable of receiving any benefit whatever from the death of Miss Banks. Meanwhile, Smethurst has received a free pardon. In a letter from Sir G. C. Lewis to the Lord Chief Baron, communicating the grant of the pardon, he says:—

After a very careful and anxious consideration of all the facts of this very peculiar case, I have come to the conclusion that there is sufficient doubt of the prisoner's guilt to render it my duty to advise the grant to him of a free pardon, which will be restricted to the particular offence of which he stands convicted; it being my intention to institute a prosecution against him for bigamy. The necessity which I have felt for advising her Majesty to grant a free pardon in this case has not, as it appears to me, arisen from any defect in the constitution or proceedings of our criminal tribunals. It has arisen from the imperfection of medical science, and from the fallibility of judgment, in an obscure malady, even of skilful and experienced medical practitioners.

What is the meaning of the adjective "atrocious"? Etymologists derive it through *atrox*, from the Latin root *trax*, cruel; and people generally use it to describe crimes of cold-blooded barbarity. The Lord Mayor, last week, employed it to designate the conduct of a fellow who stole a coat, and who appeared, said his Lordship, "to live upon people's coats and umbrellas." The atrocious criminal was sentenced to six months' hard labour.

The venerable Lord Brougham applied, through his counsel, Sir Fitzroy Kelly, to the Court of Queen's Bench, for a rule to show cause why a criminal information should not be filed against the publisher of the *Westminster Gazette* for scandalous libels. The libels pretended that his Lordship had acted upon corrupt motives with respect to certain lands the property of a charity, and which his Lordship had assisted to exchange for certain other property purchased by his brother for the purpose. The statement of the noble Lord's case extended to considerable length, and showed that the portion in question of the charity estate had been actually exchanged for other lands of greater value by nearly five hundred pounds. The allegation of corrupt motives was denied, and the Court in this case, as in another arising out of the same matter and in reference to another libel in the same paper, granted the rule as prayed.

It may be remembered that in June last three persons named Marshall, Mortimer, and Riecke, were found guilty of illegally trafficking in army commissions, and bound over to appear for sentence when

COCKLE'S PILLS, the oldest and best Anti-bilious Compound known in the world. — By combining aromatic, tonic, and aperient properties, they remove all obstructions, accumulate, regulate the secretion of the liver, strengthen the system, and induce a healthy appetite, and in part tranquillize the nervous system.

Prepared only by JAMES COCKLE, Surgeon, 18, New Ormond Street, London, W. and of all Medicine Vendors, in boxes, 1s. 1d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.



FROM A PAINTING BY R. ANSDALL.

THE DEATH.

